McAllister & Beaver


# THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

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BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T, TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance


### The New State Senate.

Following is the correct list of the members composing the new Pennsylvania State Senate :

1. Geo. Handy Smith, R.
2. David A. Nagle, D.
3. John Lamon, R.
4. H. Gates Jones, R.
5. John E. Reyburn, R.
6. A. K Dunkel, R.
7. John C. Grady, R.
8. W. W. Newell, R.
9. Thomas V. Cooper, R.
10. Harmon Yerkes, D.
11. D. Ermantrout, D
12. Jones Detwiler, D.
13. A. H. Mylin, R.
14. P. J. Roebuck, R.
15. A. J. Herr, R.
16. Evan Holben. D.
17. G. F. Meily, R.
18. David Engleman, D.
19. J. B. Everhart, R.
20. G. E. Seaman, R.
21. E. C. Wadhams, R
22. Charlton Burnett D
23. W T Davies R
24. R P Allen D
25. C F Seymour R
26. E B Hawley, D
27. A H Dill D
28. H G Bussey D
29. L R Keeffer R
30. W L Torbert, I D
31. David M Crawford D
32. James Chestnut D
33. H G Fisher R
34. S R Peale D
35. John Lemon R
36. E D Yutzy R
37. Thos St Clair R
38. W L Corbett D
39. J C Clarke D
40. J W Hays D
41. John M Greer, R
42. Hugh McNeill R
43. J M Gazzam, R
44. John C Newmyer, R
45. John Gilfillan, R
46. George V Lawrence, R
47. George W Wright, R
48. C W Stone, R
49. H Butterfield, R
50. John Fertig, D

### The Peril of the Hour.

**Views of a Great Journalist on the Political Situation—The Duty of all Good Citizens.**

The following ringing editorial appeared in the *Press* of Saturday, evidently from the pen of Colonel Forney :

"In an hour like this, when the public mind is wrought to the highest tension, and when both parties are unusually excited, it is the supreme duty of the newspapers to counsel moderation. It is the easiest thing in the world for a Republican and a Democrat to indulge in harsh language while discussing the questions of the hour, but nothing is surer to create a general excitement than inflammatory language of the journals of the day. We feel proud that up to this time no intemperate or impassioned comments have been made by the average Republican newspaper on the results of the late Presidential election. Indeed, the Republicans were ready for any fate, and when the first returns came in on Tuesday night, they yielded to what seemed to be the triumph of Tilden with exemplary grace and candor. They had surprises and shocks enough to start them into anger; they saw New York swept from them by the solid frauds of Tammany; they saw New Jersey overborne by the Irish vote of Hudson county; they saw Connecticut carried by the same means; they saw the whole south receding from them under a saystem of unparalleled terror; but while they complained, they submitted. A few hours brought a change, and what would certainly have happened in other southern states, with anything like fair play, happened in Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida, when the government of the United States under the constitution and laws of the land stood forth to protect the freedom of the ballot. Now for the first time since the election, we hear threats that if Governor Hayes should be declaren President under this perfectly justifiable action of the chief magistrate of the nation, there will either be armed resistance to the majority, or that the present Democratic House will throw out every southern state necessary to give Tilden the office. It is just here also that the strain upon the public mind becomes intense; it is just here that collisions between individuals of different politics may end in collisions of opposing parties, and it is just here that reason and love of country must be introduced. There is a recollection that experience and reflection have crystallized into an axiom, and we commend it sincerely to the consideration of our Democratic friends. They complain of what they call the "intrusion" of the national government into state affairs, but they always forget the "intrusion" of the pardonded rebel into the individual rights of citizens equal to themselves. Now, it cannot be denied that if the people of the respective southern states had voted with the same facility as the northern people in the same election, the Republican candidates would have received the vote of Alabama (10), Arkansas (6), Mississippi (8), North Carolina (10), Tennessee (12) and probably of Virginia (11); but all these states went the other way under a persistent and remorseless proscription—social as against the white Republicans, physical as against the black Republicans, and ostracism of business in the case of the first, and ostracism against person and the opportunity of labor in the second. If it were necessary to strengthen this recollection, we might do it by summoning a thousand witnesses, not black men, but the white strangers returning from the southern country and white Republicans forced to leave the southern country. Closed school houses of the south, burned churches, slaughtered negroes, and surpressed Republican newspapers are all so many substantial confirmations of this fresh and fearful memory. This plain fact in any court of law would be admitted as evidence, not only because it must be of knowledge to the judge and court itself, but to the whole community. It is a principle of law that certain facts that are indisputable in the general mind need no confirmation from individuals. Must not this plain statement be considered in support of the claim of the Republicans to the only southern states in which they have had a fair chance to vote? We shrink from a Republican menace at this hour as from a greater crime, but the truth must be told. Nothing has been done by the national authorities at Washington except according to law, and if these authorities had failed to obey and execute the law, they would have been perjurers and criminals. Perhaps they waited too long; perhaps the law ought to have been enforced at an earlier day all over the south. When finally they did move, it was only in response to the call of sovereign states. Do not let us again arouse the sleeping lion of revolt in our midst. Do not let the great north be stirred to arms by the violence of politicians of either section. Heaven knows we need no more war. But in the spirit of simple frankness, and in view of the plain facts we have rehearsed, and in the face of the still unforgotten tragedy of the rebellion, and in deep solicitude for the forgiven men of the south who made that rebellion, we invoke both sides to peace, to compromise, to mutual forbearance, and to the cultivation of that love of country which ought never to be extinguished. The readers of this journal will do us the justice to recall the frankness with which, in the written and spoken words of the editor, we accepted the possible election of Mr. Tilden, and proffered him a fair trial on his own record—not so much on the record of his life, when he sympathized with the enemies of our country, but on his more recent pledges, when he aspired to govern it. What we did two days ago we would do again and again. All we ask in return is, that he and his party, having won the most of the states of the south by a system of unparalleled terror, having exercised a suffrage returned to them by a magnanimous government, and, while refusing the colored man his vote, increasing their representation by that very vote in Congress and the electoral college, should bear these potent facts in mind, and raise neither hand nor voice against the final arbitrament of the ballot, even if the conclusion of that arbitrament is against their ambition to govern this great country. And in this connection we stand by the great words of President Grant, in his magnificent order to William T. Sherman, the General of all the armies of the United States: "No man worthy of the office of President should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result, but the country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns."

AND Samuel arose and went to Eli and said, Here am I, for thou didst call me. And he (Eli) answered, I called not, my son; lie down again.—*1 Samuel vi., 6.*

—The master and operative cotton spinners of Blackburne, England, have entered upon an agreement by which it is highly probable that the threatened lockout of 80,000 employees will be averted.

—The Spanish authorities in Cuba announce that after the first of next January all taxes will be consolidated and the payment required will be "thirty per cent. of all property and income."

### Butler to the Front.

On the night after election a large audience of men of both parties had gathered in Faneuil Hall to hear the news. There were speeches, and among the speakers was Ben. Butler, the man who ran in his district, not only against the natural opponent of the Republican party, but also had to contend against a cisism in the ranks of his own party. He has been successful, however, and this is what he says :

FELLOW-CITIZENS : I have fought the good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith. I won't go further with the quotation. I beg pardon for having used so much Scripture, but the fact is I have had so many clergymen up in my district I have got used to the language of that good book, which they should read more. I have the honor to say, the regular Republican candidate is elected in the Seventh district by 1,200 majority, and 3,000 plurality over all. I hope the rest of the State has done as well. On this platform, one year ago, the word was given, "Bummers and sutlers to the rear." The gentleman who gave that command took charge of 1,500 bummers and marched them fully to the rear. What is a bummer? (A voice—"Look at him!" and laughter.) I will tell you. It means a man who follows the camp, but is never known to do duty but when the bugle cries out "Roast beef." The Republican party of this State has 75,000 majority, when hate is not put into the canvass. We have raised our district vote over 5,000. Has this been done anywhere else? If so, I am glad to hear of it. After a campaign of thirty days, you will pardon me if I conclude rather summarily these remarks. (Cries of "Go on; don't be afraid." But before I do, I desire to say a word to you of the future of the Republican party. It deserves success for what it has already accomplished. It will accomplish a good deal more. But I believe we will have success; but whether success or defeat, so far as in me lies, in behalf of the equality of the powers and the burdens of government shall be advanced by my best efforts, and Massachusetts principles shall find in me a defender not only here, but also on the floor of Congress. I rejoice in my election for the reason that the tariff question will come up in Congress. I am interested in it, like all our merchants and manufacturers. In Boston's glory, honor and prosperity I am interested, and her citizens will find that in every department of her interest, so far as in me lies, they will find me her defender to the best abilities God has given me.

### Caleb Cushing on the Elections.

Hon. Caleb Cushing has given his views to a correspondent concerning some of the phases which the present Presidential election may possibly assume. He thinks it possible that the fourth of next March may arrive without a legal declaration of the election of a new Executive. Respecting which he says :

"In the contingency we are supposing the state governments do not intervene. The precise question is of the action of the Democratic majority of the present House of Representatives. Will they push the matter to the last extremity, that of keeping the count open and undecided until the fourth of March? I do not believe so. I do not think we have any reason to believe they will be guilty of such conduct, which, while unpatriotic to the last degree, would be insanely expedient in so far as regards their party interest. Nor, although the Constitution does not expressly provide that in a case of non-election the existing President shall hold over until a new election shall have been duly effected, yet it would not be rash to argue that such is the implied meaning of the Constitution. Doctrines of public law, as illustrated in the state constitutions, might well come in to raise such an implication on the face of the Constitution. In that event, General Grant would continue to exercise the functions of President. If it be alleged that this is a violent construction of the Constitution, I reply that it would be a much more violent construction of the Constitution to maintain that it intended, in certain contingencies easy to suppose, the government of the United States shall be left without any head—in what is called in some countries an acephalous condition. If any Democratic statesman shrinks from such a supposition he will shrink, in like manner, from forcing on such a contingency. In the event we are considering, it would, in my opinion, be the right and duty of President Grant to summon immediately the new Congress, and it would be the duty of the new Congress to devise a remedy which, if not in literal conformity with any provision of the Constitution, yet should observe its spirit and approximate as nearly as possible to its letter. There is a law higher than all written constitutions: it is the law of self-existence, and that would be the law incumbent on the two Houses of Congress."

THE "rebel claims" of Florida, South Carolina and Louisiana will not be paid.

LET Republicans be patient for a few days longer, and all doubt will be ended.

### How the New York Democratic Leaders were Sold.

The Democrats sent agents from New York with funds to intimidate or buy up votes in the three doubtful States and received favorable accounts from the agents before the election. It now appears that the latter pocketed the money. The Democratic leaders of New York are making all their noise on these fictitious figures, and are indignant that the facts do not sustain them.

THERE IS NO PROBABILITY OF EMBARRASSMENT

from the killing of electors in any of the three doubtful States, as threatened, as provisions are made to fill vacancies. The indigibility alleged of one of the Vermont electors is unfounded. It will only be necessary for him to be absent, when the other electors can fill his place. He can also resign his post mastership.

MOBILIZATION OF THE SOUTHERN RIFLE CLUBS.

Intelligence has been received by the Government of the secret mobilization of the rifle clubs in the states of Louisiana and South Carolina, with a view, it is believed, of intimidating the returning boards, and to force the announcement of a Democratic majority, or to take such other steps as their riotous purposes may dictate. In the light of this information, additional precautions have been taken.

SHERIDEN IN NEW ORLEANS.

The presence of Sheridan in New Orleans, it is thought, will have a salutary effect upon tumultuous assemblies in that quarter. It is intimated that he has all the available troops in his military division not actually in the field against the savages ready for immediate service against any bodies of armed men acting in defiance of law.

DETERMINATION OF THE CONFEDERATE DEMOCRACY.

The Secretary of War had another lenghty conference with the President today, in which he communicated all late information respecting the situation in the South. He stated that everything was quiet, but that there existed an evident determination in the minds of Southern Democrats to carry those states for Tilden at all hazards. The President intimated to-night that he had received very full and authentic intelligence from responsible parties in a position to speak, and that Hayes' majority seemed assured; but aside from this, he remarked that he was resolved to have a fair count; that this seemed to be antagonistic to the wishes of the Democratic leaders.

DEMOCRATIC UPRISING IN THE SOUTH.

Though the situation is unchanged, the probabibility of a Democratic uprising in the South, if a fair count gives Hayes the votes of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, is daily growing stronger. The President, however, is not to be overawed by any such prospective demonstrations, and if an attempt be made, it will be met with a punishment so summary that the men who undertake it will find a difference between Buchanan in 1861 and Grant in 1876. The killing of United States officers, it is stated, would even now justify decisive measures. It can be stated that the President has no other wish than a fair count, and the maintenance of order, and these he will have, and is ready to assert them.

### Presidential Elections.

There has been two occasions in which the election of President devolved upon the House of Representatives. In 1800 Thomas Jefferson received seventy-three votes for President, Aaron Burr seventy-three, John Adams sixty-five, C. C. Pinckney sixty-four, John Jay one. The electoral vote for Jefferson and Burr being equal no choice was made, and the House of Representatives proceeded to ballot, when ten states voted for Jefferson, four for Burr, and two blank. Jefferson was declared elected President and Burr Vice-President. This was a memorable contest, and caused intense excitement. Up to that date the states cast votes for two candidates for President, the one receiving the highest number of votes to be President, the next highest Vice-President. In 1804 and since, the vote was cast as now, for President and Vice-President. In 1824 Andrew Jackson received ninty-nine electoral votes for President, John Q. Adams eighty-four, W. H. Crawford forty-one, Henry Clay thirty-seven, while John C. Calhoun received one hundred and eighty-two votes for Vice-President. The election of President devolved upon the House of Representatives. Adams received the votes of thirteen states, Jackson seven, and Crawford four. Adams was declared elected President. There have been some unusual things developed in the electoral vote. In 1860 New Jersey divided her vote, giving four to Lincoln and three to Douglas. In 1864 one elector from Nevada died, and there was no one appointed in his place. In 1872 the votes of Louisiana and Arkansas were not counted. Of the Greeley votes, eighteen were cast for B. Gratz Brown, forty-two for T. A. Hendricks, two for Charles J. Jenkins, of Georgia, and one for David Davis, of Illinois. Georgia gave six votes for Brown, two for Jenkins and three for Greeley. The votes for Greeley were not counted, he having died before the opening of the returns. The largest electoral vote ever cast for one man was for Grant, in 1872.

### A Heroic Wife.

**Clinging to a Skiff and Holding Her Husband Above the Waves.**

Last Tuesday morning, about three o'clock, Mr. A. Itambo, who lives near Iatan, was aroused by cries of distress coming apparently from the river, the voice being that of a woman. He at once unfastened a skiff moored near his house and rowed out in the direction of the sounds which seemed to grow fainter. He called loudly, and in answer heard a faint call considerably below the point where he first heard it. Following as rapidly as he could, he soon came in right of a dark object floating down the river, which he overhauled, and discovered to be two skiffs lashed together and bottom side up, and the form of a woman clinging to them. She called to him "for God's sake to be quick," as she was nearly exhausted. Mr. Rambo pulled alongside the floater and discovered further that she was holding to one of the skiffs with one hand with the other clutching firmly the hair of a man's head, which she was, with heroic nerve, trying to keep above the waves. After much difficulty, the inanimate form of the man was taken into the skiff, into which the woman followed, and not stopping to secure the boats, made for the shore, where the man was taken out and found to be insensible.

Restoratives were procured, and after several hours' hard work life was restored.

They gave their names as G. Foster and wife, and said that they, in company with a man, whose name we failed to learn, had started from Omaha in two skiffs for some point down the river. Several miles above Iatan, about 10 o'clock on Monday night, the boats struck a snag and were overturned. The stranger was drowned at once, and in the attempt to save him Mr. Foster became so exhausted as to sink, but was close enough to the boats, to which his wife was hanging, to be caught by her; but being unable to change her position, she was compelled to float down in the wild waste of waters, expecting to meet death every instant, until she was heard and rescued.

### The Presidential Vote.

On every hand we hear the question asked, who is elected President. Is it Hayes or Tilden; and as yet we are unable to give a positive answer, because the question depends upon the result in Florida, South Carolina and Louisana, and these states have not yet given us the correct result. The New York *Times* in speaking upon this subject says :

Every day accumulates the proof that Gov. Hayes has been elected President. To elect Mr. Tilden it would be necessary for him to have carried either one of the States of Florida, Louisana, and South Carolina; and our dispatches from those States confirm the previous reports that they have all been carreid by the Republicans.

Our information, coming from the most trustworthy sources, makes it certain that South Carolina will show a Republican majority of between two and five thousand; that the majority in Louisana will be decisive, and that on a fair count in Florida that State will show a Republican majority of over one thousand.

The official count is now proceeding in South Carolina; it will commence on Friday in New Orleans; but in Florida the Board of canvassers will not complete their work for probably two weeks. Desperate attempts are being made by the more violent and lawless states, to overturn by force the result of the election; but the timely presence of troops there will render these atempts futile.

A very peculiar state of affairs is shown by our reports to exist in North Carolina. The returns of the election show an enormous vote, in some districts much larger than the voting population. The Republican vote is 105,000, which is nearly seven thousand larger than the vote which elected Caldwell, the Republican candidate for Governor, in 1872; yet this vote is completely overwhelmed by the astonishing Democratic vote, which gives the state to Tilden by a majority claimed to be nearly thirteen thousand. It is announced that General Phil H. Sheridan has started for New Orleans.

### State Items.

—Congressman Mackey is reported to be seriously ill of typhoid fever at his residence in Lock Haven.

—Official returns from fifty-five counties in this state give Hayes 14,980 majority, leaving eleven counties to hear from, which in 1875 gave a Republican majority of 61.

—A boy named John Harvey, while trying to jump from a moving coal train near West Consbohocken on Thursday, fell under the cars and received injuries which proved fatal in a few hours.

—Edwin Phillipi, of Reading, attempted to jump upon a moving coal train a few days ago, and falling between two cars, was run over and cut in two. The accident was witnessed by a younger brother.

—The Adams Express agent at Hollidaysburg has been discharged, and it is said that the company has commenced criminal action against him, charging that he is a defaulter to a considerable amount.

—Among the prominent men selected to go to New Orleans to superintend the counting of the vote, are the following Pennsylvanians, William D. Kelley ann Jonn Shoenberger, Republicans, and Samuel J. Randall, William Bigler and A. G. Curtin, Democrats

—The wife of William Gallagher, of Clinton county, went out to see a neighbor and left her sleeping infant on a blanket near the stove. A spark fired the child's clothing and burned it so badly that it died immedistely after its mother's return.

—Mr. Coats, of Oil City, has sold his one-fourth interest in the Aker & Co.'s oil lease on the J. Kizer farm to A. A. Alden, of Franklin, for $2,400. A. A. Alden sold to Fred Plumer, his one-third interest in a twenty-four acre lease and three wells on the George Kribbs farm, Beaver City, for $10,000.

—Diphtheria prevailed in Monongahela city last week to such an extent that the Board of Education determined to close the public schools unless a change in the weather would render the congregation of children less dangerous. Fortunately the colder days abated the disease which was growing virulent. A Beallsville the Deems' and Clover Hill schools were compelled to close from the prevalence of diphtheria.

WHEN Charles Francis Adams threw himself into the arms of the Massachusetts Democracy he was egotistic enough to believe that the prestige of his name would make him Governor of that grand old Commonwealth. He thought that the Republicans of that State would follow him in vast numbers because his name was Charles Francis Adams. He was mistaken. Many men have been misled by the egotism of their own minds into the contemplation of their virtues, and the influence which they naturally must exercise over their fellows, but they found when brought face to face with their respective constituencies that their calculations were all wrong, merely visionary. Governor Curtin is a very notable example in this State, and Mr. Adams might have taken warning by the result of his treachery to the Republican party in 1872. Governor Curtin had been honored by the Republicans of Pennsylvania by two elections to the gubernatorial chair of the State, and Mr. Adams had been honored by Massachusetts and the Republican Executive of the nation. The former deserted the principles for which he had battled under the flag of the Union, and went over to help the party which a short time previous had attempted its destruction. Instead of taking with him the thousands upon whom he counted, he had scarcely a corporal's guard. Mr. Adams placed himself in just such a position as that of Curtin. The Democracy will never touch him again, and he has left the Republican fold to find its gates closed against his return forever.—[Philadelphia North American.

LOUISIANA is the cockpit, and Tilden will be the dead cock in it.

—John O'Byrne, a Democratic physician, of Wilmington, Delaware, was knocked down and badly beaten on election night. He has offered $300 reward for the detection of his assailants.

—The Steamer Franklin with ex-Boss Tweed on board was at St. Thomas, (West Indies) on the 4th inst. She will probably reach New York this week.

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## Poetry.

### Little Jacob Strauss.

I haf von funny leedle poy
  Vot comes schust to my knee;
Der queerest schap, der createst rogue
  As efer you did see;
He runs, and schumps, und schmashes dings
  In all parts off der house—
But vot off dot? he vas mine son,
  Mine leedle Yawcob Strauss.

He get der measles und der mumbs,
  Und efervding dot's out;
He spills mine glass off lager bier,
  Poots schnuff into mine kraut;
He fills mine pipe mit Limburg schoese—
  Dot vas der roughest chouse,
I'd dake dot vrom no oder poy
  But little Yawcob Strauss.

He dakes der milkban for a dhrum,
  Und cuts mine cane in dwo
To make der schticks to beat it mit—
  Mine cracious! dot vas drue.
I dinks mine head vas schplit abart,
  He kicks oup sooch a touse;
But nefer mind—der poys vas few
  Like dot young Yawcob Strauss.

He asks me questions sooch as dese:
  Who baints mine nose so red?
Who vas it cuts dat schmoodth place oudt
  Vrom the hair upon mine hed?
Und where der plaze goes vrom der lamp
  Vene'er der glim I douse—
How gan I all dese dings eggeblain
  To dot schmall Yawcob Strauss?

I somedimes dink I schall go vild
  Mit sooch a crazy poy,
Und vish vence more I could haf rest
  Und beaceful dimes enshoy;
But ven he vas ashleep in ped,
  So quiet as a mouse,
I prays der Lord, "take anydings,
  But leaf dot Yawcob Strauss."

—*Detroit Free Press.*

### On the Ladies' Pond.

Like swallows darting through the sky,
  Now here, now there, now far beyond,
Before the following wind we fly,
  And skim along the Ladies' Pond.

Bright arabesques of eyes and hair
  Around us ever changing wheel,
And the ice glitters everywhere
  With fairy feet and twinkling steel.

From fur-caps, where rich tassels sweep,
  And hoods with flattering ribbons dressed,
Bright, glowing girlish faces peep
  Like robin redbreasts from a nest.

And all is gayety and mirth—
  The women's laughter sounds like song,
And I'm the happiest man on earth
  As side by side we sweep along.

One small hand to my shoulder clings
  My arm around her waist I fold;
The friendly wind that follows flings
  Across my cheek her curls of gold.

I see my rival by the gate—
  He follows us with sullen eye,
I care not for his futile hate,
  I do not heed his scowl—not I.

For not an hour ago I heard
  One sweet, sweet word, and felt a hand
That, timid as a little bird,
  Crept into mine—you understand.

So let him scowl—I do not mind;
  I'm far too happy now to hate.
Come, dearest, on before the wind,
  And leave him standing by the gate.

### Press On!

Press on! if Fortune play thee false
  To-day, to-morrow she'll be true;
Whom now she sinks she now exalts,
  Taking old gifts and granting new.
The wisdom of the present hour
  Makes up for follies past and gone;
To weakness strength succeeds, and power
  From frailty springs: press on! press on!

## Our Story Teller.

### The Doctor's Holiday.

I am a medical man. My practice is good, and lies in a fashionable district of the metropolis. And as I work hard eleven months out of the twelve, I look upon this modicum of the year as especially the doctor's holiday. At first my right to this month was warmly disputed. Refactory babies would choose this indentical period wherein to make their debut into a wicked world. Yet in time, perseverance won the day—when, indeed, does it fail?

"A falling drop at last will cave a stone,'

Well, my holiday was at hand, and I was mentally turning over the manner and place wherein to enjoy idleness, when the question was settled for me by the postman, who, amongst a number of blue or oranged liveried epistles deposited one fair white envelope, the big letters and dashing superscription upon which recalled jovial old days when Tom Brown and myself were college fellows. Tom was now the owner of the family property—I had heard as much as that from a mutual friend; and here was a letter from him inviting me to join a party to slaughter his pheasant. I wrote and accepted; and three days after, packed my portmanteau. As I did so, my instrument case caught my eye, and with a laugh at my own folly, I put it in; and having strapped in the fat sides of the leathern wardrobe, I had the satisfaction of locking my private room door, and throwing physic at the dogs for one calender month. A hansom took me to the Victoria station, and, armed with a ticket for Ford, I went into the centre compartment of a first-class carriage, and wrapping my rug around me, entered upon the second stage of enjoyment—idleness.

The engine had given its premonitory shriek. "Now, then, any more for Brighton, Portsmouth, Bognor, 'Orsham?" shouted the guard, banging to the open door. "Be quick, sir; time's up. Yes, sir; carriage goes through;" and in jumped a tall, handsome man. He sat down at the farther end of the compartment, and stretching out a well-made pair of legs, clothed in rather horsy-looking cords, fell, or pretended to fall asleep. His face was thus set before me as a picture, and seemed to possess a sort of fascination. I could not keep my eyes off it. It was, as far as features could make it, a perfect face, and yet it did not please me. The lips and chin were weak and sensual, and there was a look of cunning and irresolution about the slightly contracted forehead and half-open eyelids.

"That man will go mad some day," I said to myself; and as the twilight deepened, I took care to face my companion.

At last we arrived at Ford; and a groom, looking into the carriage, touched his hat, and inquired, "For Mr. Brown, sir?"

"All right," I said; "my portmanteau is in the van." I thought the man looked hard at me for a moment, and then at my companion, who had roused himself and taken his legs off the opposite seat.

A dog-cart was standing outside the station.

"Please, sir, Sir John's comin' too," said the groom, as I took the front seat. But he waited in vain.

"Perhaps you'd better remind the gentleman we are waiting," I suggested, for the rain was falling sharply, and inaction under an October evening rain is not the most temper-improving thing in the world. The man took the hint, and disappeared through the gate.

Presently my fellow-passenger came out, and went past the dog-cart, looking the horse over in a way some men have, as much as to say—"He's the only thing worth my attention."

"You'll find the road very bad, sir," said the groom, following the man whom I now concluded to be Sir John.

"Who the devil asked your opinion?" was the reply.

"Then I am to drive this gentleman to the Tower, sir, and say your a comin'?"

"Drive to the devil, if you like."

"Shall we start, sir?" (this to me with a broad grin.)

"For the Tower—yes. And pray, who is Sir John?" I asked, as we rattled along. The rain drifting in our faces, and ominous ruts and splashes proving that the roads were indeed "very bad."

"Sir John Minstead, sir. He's to marry our young lady, sir."

And I asked no more. I had no idea Tom was married, much less that he possessed a marriageable daughter. It was evident that he had made better use of the twenty years that had passed by since we left college than I had.

We soon turned in at a handsome lodge; and after nearly half a mile of avenue, a sweep brought us right upon the house, where lighted window looked out with "hospitable air intent." While on the broad steps which led to the open hall door, through which poured a flood of light, I could see a man standing; and as soon as the groom pulled up, Tom, for it was none else, greeted me with—

"Just in time, old fellow; and a beastly drive you've had of it. Hello! Mark Bayne, by all that's glorious!"

"Didn't you get my letters, Tom?"

"No; but never mind, it's all the pleasanter. But where is Minstead? He said he'd be here."

"Yes, sir—Sir John did come," put in the groom; "but he walked, sir. This gentleman knows, sir, as how I did my best."

"Queer choice," Tom said, with an attempt at a laugh.

"He didn't seem to like my company, I am afraid. We came down together, and he wasn't sociable."

"Do you know him?"

There was something in the tone of Tom's voice—a covert anxiety—that made me look more closely at him, as I satisfied him that my acquaintance with his guest had begun and ended that day. And very evidently relieved, Tom rushed off into the inevitable list of questions and reminders that always follow the long-delayed meeting of men who have been chums in boyhood. At last he broke in with—

"Good God! what a size you've grown. Couldn't do much steeple-chasing now, Mark; and I still ride only nine stun'!"

"Matrimony hasn't agreed with you, I'm afraid."

A roar of laughter was the answer. Tom wasn't married after all. His youngest sister did the honors for him, and was "Our good lady."

As we stood by my bedroom fire—for Tom was too earnest upon the old times to leave me to the care of the footman—Tom tucked his coat tails under his arms with an air that meant staying.

"We'll be a nice party, Mark. The baronet—who, by the way, is engaged to Emily—Colonel Lindsey of the Strappers, Willy Wylam, old Claymore of the War Office, and his two pretty daughters, and Harry Best, your old chum."

"The only man of the lot I know," said I.

"Well, then, just to oblige me, Mark, don't let them know you are a doctor."

I started. Was Tom ashamed of my line? No, it couldn't be that. There was something else.

"I'll tell you my reasons to-night. There's the dressing bell now, and there's the deuce to pay if my butler is kept waiting. He came to me with the property you see; and looks upon himself as a fixture."

Only two men were in the drawing-room when I went down, and both having been out with Col. Wyndam's hounds, they were fighting their "battles o'er again," and nothing loath to find a listener. Fortunately I knew the country about Retworth, and had a faint idea of the line taken; still it was no inconsiderable relief when Tom came in and very soon afterwards his sister, to whom I was introduced as an old friend.

Emily Brown was a tall graceful woman, not, strictly speaking, beautiful, but possessing that which, to most men, is more fascinating than beauty—talent and wit, combined with self-possession.

In right of my recent arrival, I suppose, I took Miss Brown down to the dining-room, and before that meal was to be counted amongst things of the past, I was as desperately and thoroughly in love as ever fell to the lot of man. The reader may laugh at love at first sight, and sneer at a man of forty rushing headlong into the toils. There is a proverb to the effect, "That there is no fool like the old fool;" and fool or no fool, I was in love.

When the rest of the party had betaken themselves to their rooms for the night, Tom and I found ourselves in what he aptly called his den—a little corner room, opening upon a terrace, and communicating with his bed-room, littered with his guns, fishing-rods, tackle, hunting-boots, racing saddles and caps, silver-mounted slips for greyhounds, and a heterogeneous mixture of pipes, spurs, and whips.

Tom lighted a pipe, and pushed a box of cigars towards me, and we began to smoke. Tom's pipe was out of sorts, or else Tom himself was; for in five minutes it had gone out almost as many times, and having sworn at the same, he fell to stirring the fire. He had evidently a great reluctance to enter upon the subject I was brought into his sanctum to listen to; and what with the small room, curious mixture of smells from baccy, fishing-baskets, and half-cured bird skins, I lost patience, and came out with—

"Hang it, Tom, tell me what you want to, but don't roast me."

The ice was broken; he laughed, albeit nervously, and launched off at once.

"You sat next my sister, and admired her?"

I winced, and felt the fire stronger than ever in my face. Luckily Tom was too intent to care for an answer. He took it for granted.

She has a good fortune. Our aunt, Mrs. Tighe, with whom Emy lived after her mother's death, left her something under ten thousand. To that is added the share she has in this place. I tell you this to show you that, independent of her own attractions, she has what many men think more of—money. Well, Mrs. Tighe and I quarreled long ago. She sent for me when she was dying, and told me that Emy was engaged to Sir John Minstead, that the match had been promoted by herself, she being ambitious that her niece should get rank for money. That's just what she said, Mark. And there, on her death-bed, she had repented; she wished the engagement broken. And why, think you? Because there wasn't a generation of the Minsteads for hundreds of years, that had not been tainted with madness. Sir John's father was mad; his grandfather hung himself. She had known this all along; but death had made her more tender in conscience. You can fancy my state of mind, left guardian to Emy, and with such a secret, for the old woman had shame enough left to desire to hide her sin. Since Emy came to live here, I have avoided having Sir John, and filled the house with men in the hope of getting her to change her mind. I tried to hint what I had heard about the hereditary madness, but it only made matters worse. Emy is a dear good girl, but has a will—and a strong one, too,—of her own; and now I want you to help me—

"To give my opinion?"

"Yes."

"What do you think of him?"

"Mad already," was the reply, uttered with all the strength of conviction. "The last time he was here he told me a strange presentiment had taken possession of him. Some one, he said, was tracking him, and that when they met one must die."

"Pleasant," said I, by no means surprised, though rather shocked. "Has he any special sign by which to recognize this fate of his?"

"No. I didn't know how to turn the conversation, and by way of saying something, asked that. He said he would know him by instinct."

"Well now, Tom," said I, "listen to me. By a strange coincidence, as most men call it, though my experience has taught me to give such occurrences the name of providences, I have been lately making a diagnosis of your friend's mania, as instructed. His father's grandfather's great-grandfather's symptoms are on record. His father's mania was precisely similar to his own, with the one exception of the sexes. It was a woman in the former case, and he attempted to murder his wife.

"Good heavens! how dreadful! What can I do Mark? Will you tell Emily?"

That was the question.

"At any rate you'll help me," said Tom. And this much I pledged my word to; and then Tom let me go to my room, where I spent most of the night peering over a new medical work upon diseases of the brain, and which was the only reminder of my profession I had anticipated during the vacation.

Sir John had slept at the village inn, and came up to the house as we were sitting at breakfast. He looked more amiable, and after greeting those he knew best turned to me, holding out his hand—

"We weren't over sociable yesterday. But I can tell you I regretted not getting into the cart. The common was bottomless, or I'd have put in my appearance, late as it might have been."

Whether it was Tom's explanation the night before, or the fact that Miss Brown's eyes were fixed upon me, I cannot tell; I only know that I made some blundering speech about exercise, and a pleasant walk, and fell upon a plateful of grouse pie, as if I had been famished for a week.

"Capital pie," remarked Mr. Claymore, with his mouth full.

"First-rate," answered Colonel Lindsey. "When I get married I shall insist upon my wife learning how to make a grouse pie."

We had pheasants dressed in a 'hundred different ways,' yesterday at the the duke's. I suppose they find it cheap feeding when the guests shoot and pay. I know it was the dearest day's work I've had for many year. Lord Donjon, who was standing by me, told me—'You'll be let in Cis.' The keepers take nothing but gold here, and the footman nothing under a five-shilling piece. I am staying at the house, you know, so get off cheap. I take my money out of them; it's fellows who come for the day that are rooked." And he was right; my day's shooting cost me a fiver; and I calculated his grace made £2, 12s. out of me, for I killed twelve brace to my own gun."

There was a general laughter at the Colonel's experience, during which Sir John took up his parable, and kept everybody in a roar of laughter with his shooting adventures. And all the while, in spite of my utmost efforts to the contrary, I found myself marking the modulation of his voice, noting any unnecessary repetition, and becoming more firmly convinced every moment that Tom was right and that disease had already shown itself. I tried once or twice to start a conversation with the man next me, but he only answered in monosyllables. His whole attention was given to Sir John and his story. At last Emily arose from the table and the company separated.

Sir John rode with Miss Brown; so, as I went shooting, I saw no more of him until dinner again. He was sitting beside Emily, who was doing her best to please. In her hair she wore the brilliant red berries of the nightshade: I saw he grew pale and shudder as one of them fell upon the white tablecloth. And afterwards, as he stood beside her at the piano, I heard her—"I wore them to please you; but they have made me wretched. I cannot forget the horror of seeing you climb up the crag for them."

"The horse was in more danger than I was," said Sir John.

The red berries lost all their beauty after hearing this conversation, and I have never seen them since without pain; for the very next day I heard from Tom the reckless feat, and walked with him to look at the cliff up which the horse and rider had scrambled.

"No man in his senses would try such a thing," said Colonel Lindsey, who was with us; and how nearly he spoke the truth neither Tom nor I gave token.

Another day passed. Harry Best was the only one wanting to make up the party, and on the fourth day this want was supplied.

While I was taking off my shooting clothes I heard voices in the passage.

"Yes, sir; this is Mr. Bayne's room, sir, and master's not in yet; and your room's hopposite, sir."

"Hullo! Mark, art in the flesh, or may I come in?"

"Enter by all means. How are you? So glad to see you again;" and Harry and I shook hands as men who have known and loved each other in boyhood will do.

"How jolly of Tom to have us together? Just like him; and hasn't he fallen on your feet? You remember how he always got well out of a scrape at school," and so chattering on, the dinner bell took us by surprise. I was half through with my toilet, so got down stairs first.

Sir John was standing upon the hearthrug, and as I stood talking to Emily, I could see his face. He looked excited and flushed, his eyes nervous and bloodshot, and every now and then his forehead would contract, as if in pain. Suddenly his gaze intensified; his eyes seemed to contract and grow almost feline in their cruel eagerness; the color passed out of his face leaving it pale and gray. I made a step forward so as to interpose my body between Emily and the madman; for at that instant Sir John was to all intents and purposes insane. Something had touched his hidden sore, and I turned curious to unravel the cause, and following the direction indicated by his eyes, I saw Harry Best. He and Tom had evidently just met, and were laughing merrily together.

I had taken no account of Harry's appearance before, but it now struck me what a handsome man he was. The roving life he had led—making believe to enter the list as an artist—had bronzed his skin. He wore a splendid beard, glossy as floss silk, and tawny as a lion's mane. His hair sat in crisp rings, and under brown, strongly-marked eyebrows, shone forth eyes blue as heaven. In height he was over the middle standard, lightly-made. Hard as a horse-race in condition; ready, as friends and admirers were wont to say, to run, wrestle, or waltz any man in the United Kingdom, and for any amount of backing.

"My old school-fellow, Harry Best—my sister," said Tom, bringing him up to us. At the same instant a hand touched my shoulder with something in the manner of the sudden, sharp touch, that made my blood run cold, and sent a shudder to my spine. I turned slowly. My eye met Sir John's and rested there until his fell, and that, too, with some confusion.

"Come to the conservatory, Bayne," he said, without looking up, and moving away. "You've not seen the Bella Dona lily that is out." And knowing we were walking along the very brink of the horrible abyss that must one day or other be his fate, I followed. When we had reached the furthest end, and the lily, he turned, and, laying his hand upon my arm, whispered hoarsely—"Why did that man with the yellow beard come?—did you ask him?" Pretending to laugh, I told him Harry's claim upon Tom's hospitality.

"Because he was at school with a set of snobs is no reason why he should have them here," was the not particularly civil response; and, seeming to forget my presence, he threw himself upon a chair, and thus I left him, but only as far as the conservatory door, to endeavor to catch Tom near and tell him how I wished him to act, without letting any suspicions rise in Sir John's mind. But Tom was far away; and, before I could decide whether to quit my post of observation or no, the great gong boomed through the house, and the butler announced dinner. Sir John brushed past me and crossed the room to Emily, whom I saw turn pale and look towards her brother, as if in doubt. Then she took her lover's arm, but her cheek did not regain its color. Even when she made some laughing excuse about leaving the last guest for Miss Claymore, I could see that she shrank away, and that the little gloved hand scarcely touched the coat sleeve, as if ready for instant flight. I managed (I thought it my duty that night) to get upon her left hand; and the quick glance of security and relief that came to her face as I took my place would have been reward enough without the more openly expressed confidence with which she treated me then and during the whole of the evening, remaining herself, and consequently keeping Sir John beside me, forming a trio of our own. As the evening advanced, I saw the feverish flush of fatigue and excitement come upon her face, and that it was evidently only with a powerful effort that she retained her wonted composure. At last came the usual hour of breaking up. The ladies went first, and those gentlemen who patronize tobacco adjourned to the smoking room. Sir John usually did; but to-night he went straight up stairs.

I touched Tom's arm, and took him to the other end of the room.

"Who sleeps in the room opposite Sir John's?" I asked.

"Nobody. Why do you want to know? Is there anything wrong?" Tom shuddered nervously.

"Not yet." And then I told him what had occurred, adding: "If you'll let me, I'll take up my quarters in the room opposite his." This eventually I did, taking the precaution of leaving the door open, and attaching a piece of thread to the door-handle of Sir John's room, the other end of which I wrapped around my finger, thus making it impossible for the door to be opened without awaking me. The precaution was unnecessary for that night at least, and I was awakened about daybreak by Tom, to my surprise, dressed in the clothes he had worn the preceding night, and looking haggard and melancholy.

"I haven't been in bed," he said, in answer to the unspoken question in my face. "I've told Emmy about you, and she has suspected you already. You'll have to speak to her yourself. She is in a terrible way. I do believe she sees it herself, and she loses hope, so the more does she strive after the shadow. I've been in her room all night; she would not let me go away; and at every noise she started and shivered, until I thought I should have to come to you to tell me what to give her. I persuaded her to lie down at dawn, and she fell asleep, fairly worn out. This cannot go on, Mark. What is to be done?"

"I cannot see my way yet," I said. "Wait until to-night. Never fear any accident; I'll keep by him. Don't awaken his suspicion; and tell your sister everything depends upon her self-possession. The excitement may pass off. Paroxysms such as that I saw last evening do not generally repeat themselves, except at intervals. I dare say he will be all right by breakfast time; and my prophecy was correct. Barring a covert eye which he kept upon Harry, I could see nothing out of the common in the baronet's manner. We were to start early for the cover, and several of the neighbors had been invited to join in the battean. True to my promise, I managed to get Sir John as my companion. How the others were posted I did not know, except that, by ill luck, Harry Best was placed next to us.

It was a dull dark day, with an atmosphere thick and hot, heavy with aroma of decaying vegetation and the resinous ozone of the young pine trees around us. A capital day to bring down your bird, but not the sort of thing to dispel low spirits or lessen the influence of coming calamity, which had been stealing over me ever since the preceding evening.

I have said that Sir John and I were together, with Harry Best posted at the next opening. The beaters were already at work at the lower end of the cover, and a shot or two had been fired. I had been watching my companion as narrowly as I dared, and saw him start as the reports rang through the air.

"There's no danger here, I suppose, Bayne?" he said, laughingly nervous. "I don't fancy an ounce of shot as a make-weight. Yours is the first shot, I think."

Hardly had the words left his lips than a cock-phesant whirred up out of the rhododendrons to the left of me. "Mark!" shouted Harry Best. Bang went my gun; and at the same instant another report, close to my ear, chimed in almost like unbroken sound, and with the double report rang a shriek that once heard, can never be mistaken—the voice of the death agony when the pang takes a strong man unaware.

I knew Harry was shot, even before I had him in my arms.

"Never mind old fellow—it was an accident," he gasped, looking up into my face. He thought it my doing. The bird was to be mine, and no one else might have remarked the double report.

The truth of my position flashed upon me. The madman had cunningly devised his plan; it was no accident; but deliberate murder. Now, however, there was no time for explanation; Harry had fainted; his life hung on a thread; and as the men gathered around, for "ill news verily travels apace," I set about my task with a calmness born of despair. If Harry died I was a ruined man, for, what was worse, the last look of the poor dear fellow's eyes! Suddenly, through the babel of tongues, I heard a sharp clear voice say:

"He fired simultaneously with Bayne." And looking up, for I had not recognized the voice, I saw it was Tom who was speaking.

"Who saw him?" asked another.

"I did, sir." It was the under-keeper who had been the first to help me, and had gone for a gate, who spoke this time. "And you'll see by the shot. Mr. Bayne's ain't a breech loader. Sir John's is."

"God bless you, my man!" came fervently from my heart. The words had given me back the worth of life again.

Fortunately the ladies were out driving, so we got Harry carried home, and had him pretty comfortable by the time another medical man arrived. So great had the anxiety about the wounded man been, that no one seemed to have thought of the other.

At last I found time to remind Tom that some search should be made, warning him at the same time as to the state in which he would probably find the unhappy man. But now comes the strangest part of my story. Tom's search was unsuccessful. The breech-loader lay below bushes, close by where the event occurred; one barrel was loaded; and from that day to this not a trace of the baronet has been discovered. Search has been made and paid for—rewards have been offered. Harry Best, (for, thank God, the dear fellow recovered) has been indefatigable, and still no sign has been made.

Emily bore it as women with strong hearts always bear a great calamity. She put her own sorrow out of sight, and spent her time between nursing Harry and arranging fresh methods of prosecuting that terrible search. I stayed my month out. And when I was back in my batchelor home, the love with which I had loved Emily from the first hour I spent near her began to force itself upon me in every phase of life, growing all the more violent because of the necessity there was to keep my own secret. I thought I knew enough of women to feel certain that any overture on my part would be premature, and only defeat its own end. And so I waited—waited until the long dreary winter was past; and then, spring had come back to gladden the earth, and I could wait no longer. I wrote and told Tom I was coming down to see him for a day, and found the dog-cart and Tom himself at Ford waiting.

Tom looked radiant.

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"I've some goed news for you, Mark," said he, before we left the platform. "Emily is going to marry Harry Best. My dear fellow! Good God, Mark, what's the matter?"

Tom had hold of my arm, and I nearly dragged him under the wheels of the carriage just getting into motion. "Stop the train," I cried to the guard. The man stared, but signalled, and came up to me. "I have forgotten something. I am going back with you.

"But, Mark," cried Tom, looking as if he thought we'd all taken leave of our senses.

"Be quick, sir, or I'll get into a row." And the guard, pushing me into a carriage, slammed the door to; and the last thing I saw was Tom's face, a very picture of trouble and disappointment. I wrote to him from London and gave him the key-note to what puzzled both Harry and himself; though, as Tom rather naively told me the following autumn—

"Emy seemed to have know exactly how the land lay. Indeed, when your letter proposing a visit came, she wanted me to write and tell you of her engagement; but I wanted to surprise you. I dare say if Harry had not come round, she'd have married you; but you see it's a dangerous thing nursing a fellow like Harry, when you must pity him at the same time. Emy is a trump; but she's a woman, and no woman can resist being interested in a handsome, clever fellow, when he is helpless and dependent upon her for every comfort; once interested, and no obstacle in the way—well you know the result likely to be." Tom lit his cigar as he spoke and stood up with his back to the fire. Presently he spoke—

"Now, then, take my advice, Mark. Don't put your head in the noose. A sister is all very well in the house—the house is still your own; but by Jove, you cannot call your life your own when you take a wife. Emy will twist Harry Best around her little finger—mind my words. Now, there's Harry's sister—a sweet little meek-eyed thing; looks as if she couldn't kill a fly—that's the sort of girl to marry. And—and—fact is, I'm going to do it."

Thus Tom preached, and thus Tom practiced. I only added his fate to mine to satisfy those readers who are never content unless they know what becomes of everybody.

### Delaware.

**A Conflict of Authority, but Serious Difficulty Avoided.**

WILMINGTON, Del., Nov. 7.—The election in this city to-day has been one of the most exciting held for years. The vote polled is unprecedentedly large and there was trouble all day between two sets of officers. The United States Marshal last evening appointed a large number of deputies and the Mayor appointed a corresponding number of special policemen. Early in the day a United States Marshal attempted to arrest a citizen on a charge of illegal voting, and the police promptly arrested the marshal. Other deputy marshals went to the assistance of their fellow and a general row ensued, but it had no decisive result. Some time later the Mayor happened to meet two deputy marshals taking a prisoner to the Custom House, where Marshal Dunn had established his headquarters, and demanded to know why they had arrested the man. Being informed that the arrest was for illegal voting, the Mayor protested against it as unauthorized, and turned and followed them to the Custom House, where he had the man released and entered on a protracted conference with the United States authorities. In their conference they agreed to instruct both the police and the deputy marshals not to make any arrest unless ordered to do so by the officers conducting the election, and they rode around together and gave such instructions, thus averting what at one time threatened to be a serious conflict.—[Philadelphia Times.

The York *Daily* says: Thomas Paine, the "patriot and infidel," lived for some time in the old building adjoining Mr. Matthew Tyler's store on the west, in Center square, and he also lived a considerable time in the little old stone building near Mr. Jacob King's flouring mill, a half mile southwest of York, where, it is said, the larger portion of his "Age of Reason" was written.

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Price reduced to TEN CENTS. Has the best map published, showing the location of 40 of the prominent places of interest on the Great Centennial Grounds. A better book than any of the 50 cent Guides published. Enclose price to JOHN W. FRAZIER, 420 Walnut street, Philadelphia, and get copy by return mail.
8-13-1y

*Steamship Line.*

FOR FLORIDA.

FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat,

Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent, Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. Co 426 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

*Merchant Tailors.*

FALL AND WINTER OF

1876 & 1877

PRICE LIST.

| | |
|---|---|
| SUITS READY MADE, as low as | $10 00 |
| do CUSTOM MADE, do do | 20 00 |
| OVERCOATS, ready made | 7 00 |
| OVERCOATS, custom made, | 20 00 |
| PANTS, from | $3 50 to 7 00 |

We are better prepared now THAN EVER BEFORE to manufacture Clothing at the

Lowest Prices & Shortest Notice.

Our Stock is complete in all the various and beautiful shades of CHINCHILLA & BEAVER

OVERCOATS,

*SUITINGS, ETC, ETC.*

The best selected stock of FINE

Ready Made Clothing

always on hand, at prices much below the common garments sold elsewhere.

The largest stock of

HATS, CVPS, & SHIRTS

in the county. Hats Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices.

Farmers accommodated in

Trade for Grain

of All Kinds, at the Highest Market Price.

MONTGOMERY & CO.

Merchant Tailors & Clothiers,

v8-4-1y NO. 7 BROCKERHOFF ROW.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW.

ALLEGHENY STREET,

BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by

WM. M'CLELLAN,

a most complete stock of

CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a full assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,

No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-13—tf

*Watches.*

WATCHMAKER'S

REMOVAL.

F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice. v6n7-tf

*Hardware.*

HARDWARE

NO. 5 BROCKERHOFF ROW

J. & J. HARRIS,

SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICE

All sorts of

Forks,
Chains,
Shovels,
Axes,
Grindstones
Coal Oil Lamps,
Paints,
Oils,
Varnishes,
&c.

We hope by

STRICT ATTENTION TO BUSINESS

merit and receive a share of public patronage.

BUILDERS AND OTHERS

will find it to their advantage to call and examine our stock.

J. & J. HARRIS,
v5 No. 5 Brockerhoff Row.

*Hotels.*

RAIL ROAD HOUSE

Corner Front and Pine Street,

PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.

ROBERT LOYD, Propr.

The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n26-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,

CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,

FOURTH ST.

A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

*Medical, &c.*

Sandalwood

possesses a much greater power in restoring to a healthy state the mucus membrane of the urethra than either Cubeba or Copaiba. It never produces sickness, is certain and speedy in its action. It is fast superseding every other remedy. Sixty capsules cure in six or eight days. No other medicine can do this.

Dundas Dick & Co.'s Soft Capsules containing Oil of Sandalwood, sold at all drug stores. Ask for circular or send to 35 & 37 Wooster street, New York, for one. v6n18-6m

Wright's Rejuvenating Elixer.

For the restoration of Nature's forces. It gives new life and vigor to the aged, and causes the blood of youth to course through the veins. It effectually cures Impotency, Palpitation of the Heart, Loss of Muscular Power, Low Spirits, Disorganization of the Generative Organs, and all the train of ills that follow in the path of the transgressor of Nature's laws. Price $2 per bottle.

It will be readily understood that in the brief pace afforded by the advertising columns of a public print, it is impossible to give all particulars of the diseases that may be cured by the CHEROKEE MEDICINES. That they are destined to become immensely popular is plainly obvious in consequence of their

GREAT INTRINSIC MERIT.

The pamphlet and circulars that accompany the medicines give all the information which cannot be given here, and the remedies may be had of any respectable druggist.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO.,
Wholesale Agents, New York.
METROPOLITAN MED. CO.,
Proprietors, New York.

BALLARD & CO.,

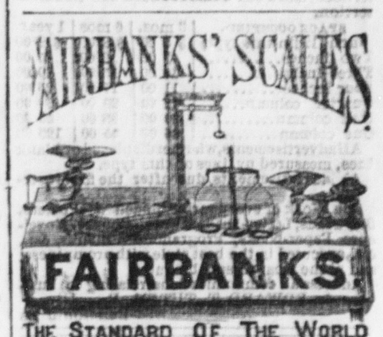
General Commission Merchants

and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco, Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Furs Feathers, Lard, Tallow, Seeds, Bacon, Beans, Poultry, Flour, Vegetables, &c.

Warehouse, 207 & 209 N. Broad St., Philadelphia
8-13-1y

*Scales.*

FAIRBANKS' SCALES



FAIRBANKS.

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

Over 300 Modifications.

TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS

FAIRBANKS & EWING.

715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

*Stoves and Tinware.*

W. WETSLER,

DEALERS IN

STOVES

OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS

TIN WARE

MANUFACTURED FROM THE

BEST QUALITY OF TIN,

AND SOLD AS CHAEP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.

SPOUTING

a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactor

STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
5-33-tf

*Flour and Feed.*

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,

(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.,)

MANUFACTURERS OF

FLOUR, FEED, &c.,

AND DEALERS IN

ALL KINDS OF GRAIN

The highest market price paid for

WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c
6-39-1y

*Railways.*

BELLEFONTE & SNOW SHOE RAIL ROAD.

On and after April 17th, 1876, passenger trains on the Bellefonte & Snow Shoe Railroad will run as follows:

LEAVE WESTWARD.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. A. M. | EXPRESS. A. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Bellefonte | 7.00 | 11.20 |
| Milesburg | 7.10 | 11.40 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection | 7.15 | 11.45 |
| Snow Shoe City | 8.30 | 1.00 |

LEAVE EASTWARD.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. A. M. | EXPRESS. P. M. |
|---|---|---|
| Snow Shoe City | 9.00 | 3.40 |
| Snow Shoe Intersection | 10.12 | 4.51 |
| Milesburg | 10.20 | 4.58 |
| Bellefonte | 10.30 | 5.10 |

A. M. P. M.

DANIEL RHOADS, Gen. Supt.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 6-33-1y.

COLLECTOR'S SALE

BLANKS.

75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.

Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

*New Stock of Boots and Shoes.*

NEW FALL GOODS

AT POWERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE.

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.
CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

BO 34

# BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

**OUR TERMS.**
FORSUBSCR TION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

he following rates .

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, nnless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

| SPACE OCCUPIED. | 3 mos. | 6 mos | 1 year. |
|---|---|---|---|
| inch( 12 lin'this type) | $ 5 00 | $ 8 00 | $12 00 |
| Two inches | 7 00 | 10 00 | 15 00 |
| Three inches | 10 00 | 15 00 | 20 00 |
| Four inches | 11 00 | 17 00 | 25 00 |
| Quarter column | 12 00 | 20 00 | 30 00 |
| Half column | 20 00 | 35 00 | 55 00 |
| One column | 35 00 | 55 00 | 125 00 |

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa


Hold the fort for Hayes and Wheeler,
They are coming in;
Wave the answer back to Tilden,
He will never win.

LESS cloudy; more Hayesy.

THE Florida everglades voted Tilden out.

THE doubtful states begin to fret the Democratic gizzard.

WHAT'S in a name? Parson Divine is in jail in Kentucky for undivine practices.

A GREAT many northern Democrats are going south. Bellefonte has furnished its quota.

IF the stakeholders were to put the money out at interest they might make a little for themselves.

THE oldest voter that we have heard of as voting at the last election is Mr. Joseph Mishrow of Williamsport. He is 103 years old and voted for Hayes and Wheeler.

REINFORCEMENTS coming up at the last hour, under the command of General Gains and General Results, promises to save the country to the party of justice, law and liberty. Hurrah for Hayes.

PRESIDENT Grant spoke weighty truth in his order to General Sherman, when he said: "No man worthy of the office of President should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result, but the country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns."

ALL the changes which the past few days have brought in the political situation tend only to strengthen the Republican claim to the three contested States. In South Carolina Gov. Tilden is found to have dropped considerably behind Hampton, and the Democrats are now claiming a majority of only 100 on the electoral ticket. From Florida there is little further that is at all definite. The majority is likely to be so small either way that the official count will be necessary to decide. In Louisiana the Democratic claims seem to be unabated, and the impression has gained ground in Washington that the present purposes of the Democrats is to abandon Florida and South Carolina and make their last struggle in Louisiana. In the latter State the Republicans are already preferring serious charges of intimidation. They show that in the two parishes of East and West Feliciana, where a heavy Republican vote was polled four years ago and counted by the Democratic Returning Board, now but one Republican vote has been cast and that by a Republican official. Meanwhile the promise of a fair count continues to brighten. The list of prominent Republicans invited to go South by the President has been enlarged with a new list headed by William M. Everts, and the President has issued orders taking every possible precaution against fraud. The beginning of the end of the uncertainty is already apparent. The Board of Canvassers of South Carolina meets to-day, and the count in that State begins. Meanwhile all classes of citizens continue to be good-tempered, and are ready to accept the result, whatever it may be, in the best of faith. Their patience is not likely to be tested much longer.

## The Result in Centre County.

Of course, Republicans had no particular reason to expect a Republican triumph in this county. The elections here are conducted with a reasonable degree of fairness, therefore we cannot expect that such radical changes can be effected as appears to have been in some of the southern states. In the state of Georgia, three years ago, some counties, where Hayes did not receive a single vote, went Republican; and yet the Democrats claim that that is fair and honest, that it does not leave on its very face all the appearance and evidence of the grossest kind of intimidation and fraud. Of course, Southern people are different from their Northern brethren; human nature is not the same down there. If we had been like them, Centre county might have gone unanimously Republican, and the Democrats of Pennsvalley have deserted the faith of their fathers. But we, not having the versatile nature of the Southerner, of course voted in the same old way, and Centre county went Democratic as it has done for the last sixteen years, but not by so much of a majority as our opponents had counted upon. They were very confident that Tilden would have ten or twelve hundred majority, but instead of that he had just 819. Some time after the Democratic county nominations were made leading Republicans received the assurance that if they would nominate Mr. McFarlane for the Legislature he would be elected over William Alexander, who was very unpopular with his own party. Mr. McFarlane, being one of the most popular Republicans in the county, secured the nomination almost without asking for it. But he has now found that Democrats are ever ready to make promises to the ear to be broken to the faith, and he is beaten by 508 votes. Mr. Zeigler, who was running for the same office, was just 733 votes behind his Democratic opponent. Frank and Diven are elected associate judges over Baker and Odenkirk, by 798 and 867, respectively. Rishel, the Democratic candidate for jury commissioner, has 768 more votes than Mr. Keller, the Republican candidate.

Mr. Mackey, for Congress, has the largest majority of any of his colleagues, his majority being 873, fifty-four more than his party vote. S. R. Peale, for State Senator, has a majority of 800. This is the result, and we do not think the Democracy have anything to brag about. The vote has come within twenty-five votes of Chairman Johnston's canvass. Last fall Pershing had 1400 plurality over Hartranft; this year Tilden has 819 over Hayes. The Republican party is now in good working order, and we hope it will enter the next contest with its face to the enemy and its ranks unbroken. Let us reduce this majority if we can, but never let it go over the present figure of 819. Every Republican in the county should, in the future, work to this end.

## Hon. Henry M. Long.

The Hon. Henry M. Long, who was one of the two Republican members of the Legislature elected two years ago in Allegheny county, is again elected by a large majority. In the former Legislature Mr. Long proved himself to be one of the representative men of the state as well as one of the most able and industrious members of the House.

It is a just tribute to merit that he has been returned. He is named as a prominent candidate for the next Speakership, and we heartily second the move, as we confidently believe that no better selection can possibly be made.

Mr. Long's election would be a just reward to Allegheny county for the handsome majority given the Republican ticket at the late election, which is fairly entitled to public recognition at the hands of the Republican party throughout the state. We regard Mr. Long as the coming Speaker.

—The Democratic fire-eaters of South Carolina and Louisiana appear to be bent on mischief. The Board of State Canvassers of the former state will begin the canvass of votes next Thursday, and it is stated that orders have been issued to the White League rifle clubs to concentrate in Columbia, where the board will hold its sessions. There are also indications of attempted Democratic interference with the Returning Board of Louisiana. The government, however, will in each case afford full protection to the legal authorities in the performance of their sworn duty, and if any attempt is made to overbear an honest verdict by outside pressure and intimidation, woe be to those who undertake it.

—United States Senator Wallace is on the sick list.

## Our Washington Letter.

### After the Battle—Scenes at the National Capital—The Approaching Session of Congress—The Inaugural, &c., &c.

*[From Our Regular Correspondent.]*

WASHINGTON, D. C., NOV. 8, '76.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—Now, when the battle is over, and the smoke has, in a great measure, cleared away, it is interesting to recall and note down the many varied scenes and incidents of the great political struggle that has just come to a close. There is no city in the Union where the result of a Presidential election is looked forward to with so much anxiety as here, or where its influence is more severely felt, for the reason that such a very large proportion of the inhabitants of Washington, of both sexes, are government employees, dependent for their bread and butter upon the bounty of "Uncle Sam," and to whom a change of administration is, therefore, fraught with the most disastrous consequences. *Væ Victis!* is the nightmare that is haunting those unfortunate ones; and their name is legion, who, preferring the easy-going life and munificent salary of a clerkship in one of the departments, for the harder work, longer hours, and smaller pay of private drudgery, have left their native towns and states, backed by the requisite political influence, to seek a social status and political preferment (such as they are) at the national capital,

It is not to be wondered at, therefore, that Washington was in a white heat of feverish excitement last night. During the day little or no public business had been transacted in the departments, those of the male employees who had not "gone home to vote" assembling in groups in the halls and corridors to discuss the prospects and probabilities. Scarcely less excitement was manifested by

THE LADY CLERKS,

and for once the Centennial and the latest fashions ceased to be a subject of conversation among the fair ones, and politics usurped their place. To not a few of these the question as to whether or not they could afford a new silk dress and winter bonnet, in which to attend the Presidential and Cabinet receptions during the coming season, would have to be deferred until after the result of the election became known, and would then receive a favorable answer only in the event of a certain contingency—the election of the Republican candidate. Should the election go the other way, then farewell to velvet cloaks and parisian hats, for the most stringent economy would be imperative during the few months of office-holding that remained.

As the day wore on and despatches began to be received the anxiety increased—especially as the news was not of a character to bring much encouragement and comfort to the anxious ones. The newspaper and telegraph offices were soon besieged by crowds thirsting for the news, while prominent officials assembled in cozy rooms to which special wires had been conducted, and where the news was received, by the aid of an operator, direct from all parts of the country.

AT THE WHITE HOUSE,

President Grant and a few invited guests, among whom Secretaries Fish and Morrill, Generals Sherman, Barnes, Babcock, and Caton, Judge MacArthur, and some others, were assembled in the President's library, awaiting the news which was flashed into the ante-room, through a special wire, direct from the Western Union telegraph offices. In the drawing-room back of the library were Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Sartoris (the daughter of the President), Mrs. Fish, and three or four other ladies of distinction, who were scarcely less anxious to hear the news than the gentlemen. When the first dispatch arrived, a little before eight o'clock, announcing that the state of New York had probably gone Democratic, the President said nothing, but merely knocked the ashes off his cigar and sent the dispatch in to Mrs. Grant. Other dispatches now began to arrive in quick succession, but nearly all of an unfavorable character, and, by degrees, the Presidential face began to lengthen and the conversation to be less animated and hopeful. Shortly after eleven o'clock the party adjourned to the state dining-room on the floor below, where a magnificent collation had been spread, to which all present did ample justice.

At the Republican head-quarters, on F street, there was considerable enthusiasm manifested early in the evening, but it died out by degrees as if

A WET BLANKET

had been thrown over it, and by midnight the rooms were deserted. Not so at the Democratic head-quarters on Seventh street, where a brass band was in attendance, and where the feeling was jubilant to the last degree. It was far into the "wee small hours of morning" before the assemblage dispersed; and all through the city might then be heard the "'Rah's for Tilden!"—but from none louder than from the "fence men," who thought that their opportunity to "come over" had now arrived, and that the political sommersault might be undertaken with some degree of propability that they would land upon their legs on the right side!

To-day the feeling of dejection and disappointment at the departments is very general, and while some still consider the result as doubtful, the majority have accepted the situation and abandoned all hope. Knowing, as they do, that "to the victors belong the spoils," they do not look for a tenure of office extending beyond the fourth of March, when the new President takes his seat. That event will have the effect of

COMPLETELY REVOLUTIONIZING

affairs, social and otherwise, here in Washington. The circles and *coteries* we have known so long we shall know no more, but others will come and take their place. Prominent leaders of fashion and of society will glide into obscurity, and will soon be buried under the veil of oblivion (for it is wonderful how fast we forget!), and we shall do homage to people whose names, perhaps, we do not even know now. As the glories of the second empire vanished at a single blow at Sedan, so will the social glories of the present administration vanish into the air after the fourth of March to be followed by a new order of things, which the future, only, will be able to determine whether or not it is an improvement upon the past. That there is room for improvement, no one who has lived in Washington as long as has your correspondent will venture to deny, be his political complexion what it may!

After the first effects of the shock shall have passed off, there will be enough to entertain us and tax our energies. In the first place,

CONGRESS WILL SOON ASSEMBLE,

and the very first official act of that body will be to count the electoral votes, which, in itself, is a spectacle well worth witnessing. Then, speculations as to who will compose the next cabinet will be in order, to be followed by the preparations for the inaugural of the new President in March. Washington correspondents will, accordingly, have their hands full, and Washington intelligence will take the place of the stereotyped "Centennial notes," which must come to a close with the close of the exhibition, two days hence. In closing, therefore, I do not say "farewell," but only "*au revoir!*"

L. B.

## The People all Right!

Our political institutions are once more subjected to one of those extraordinary tests from which no government can claim entire immunity, and against which it has been thought that absolutism alone affords a sufficient protection. We are divided into two great parties, each claiming and doubtless believing itself to be in the majority. In some respects the situation is without a precedent. The fierce contests which resulted, the first in the election of Jefferson, and the second in that of John Quincy Adams to the Presidency, each by the House of Representatives, were conducted strictly according to constitutional forms, nor did any question arise for the solution of which a sufficient legal authority was wanting. The madness of party never exhibited a fiercer phase than upon each of these occasions, but both divisions honorably recognized the restraints of our fundamental law, and neither thought for a moment of factitiously questioning the event. The point of the present crisis is in the extreme closeness of the vote by States, and the doubts which have been cast over the probable fairness of the returns from three states. Under such circumstances clamor would be easy, and wild protestation the most natural resource. But the importance of the matters at issue and the imminence of a great public danger seem at once to have sobered the public mind, while we find the leaders of both parties apparently conceding the utter unimportance of a mere political victory in comparison with the anarchy and all its terrible consequences which might follow any attempt to seize the government in opposition to the popular will, however dubiously expressed. The danger justifies the extraordinary course which has been pursued—the recommendations of the National Committees, and the prompt action of the distinguished citizens who have consented to do whatever their presence can do toward securing an honest enumeration of the Louisiana votes.

Meanwhile, as of good import, we call attention with pleasure and pride to the honorable conduct of the whole country under these delicate and exciting circumstances. The desire for an honest decision seems to be everywhere the prevailing spirit. We have nowhere any violent action, nor any threats of it. Profoundly anxious, fully comprehending the extent of the difficulty and danger, each with an adequate consciousness of how much it has to lose or gain by the decision, we find both the Republicans and the Democrats conducting themselves thus far with admirable moderation. The general feeling is all upon the side of law and of order. The universal desire is to stand by the Constitution, whichever of the candidates may be President. Gen. Grant says in his letter to Gen. Sherman: "No man worthy of the office of President should be willing to hold it if counted in or placed there by fraud. Either party can afford to be disappointed in the result. The country cannot afford to have the result tainted by the suspicion of illegal or false returns." These are noble words fitly spoken. They express briefly but forcibly the whole moral of the situation; and it is with pride that we state the conviction that they will meet with the approbation of the great body of citizens. If this be so, we were never further than to-day from anarchy and political failure. It will not do to say hereafter that our democratic government is not a strong one. On the contrary, simple as it is, relying as it does upon a mere minimum of physical force, depending as it does for its very existence upon the naked majesty of the law, there is not at this hour a government in Europe which is stronger in the divinity which hedges kings, or in the armies which sometimes keep them upon their thrones long after the divinity has disappeared. Difficult as our situation may be, there is no panic, no fright, no agitation upon our exchanges, no fear of ruin to perplex the nation. There is, on the contrary, ample confidence that the machinery of the government will go on, that all doubts will be removed and all differences adjusted, while each party, little as it may like the policy or conduct of its opponent, feels nothing of that deep distrust of the other which would regard any disorder as preferable to defeat.

We hope and think that a few days will bring a sufficient solution of the problem. Of the way in which it should we have our own opinion, but we will not obtrude it here. We prefer simply to express our unimpaired confidence in the good sense and honesty and true-hearted persistency of the people of the United States. If anything can rouse the wrath of our voters to a point beyond control, it will be an attempt to "count in" or "count out" a President by means in the least questionable. There had better be no experiment of that kind. It might prove fatal to those who tried it. —[New York Tribune.

—The returns from Venango county indicate the reelection of John Trunkey for president judge over C. E. Taylor, the Republican candidate, by over 400 majority. The Assemblymen elected are probably Dickey, Republican; Hasson, Democrat; and Gates, Republican. The two former are reelected. The election of Gates is in some doubt, the next best being Hays, Democrat. The remainder of the Republican ticket is elected in the county, the Republican gain being about 57 over that of 1875, when Hartranft's majority for Governor was 18. The Republicans elect their state senator and congressman.

EACH State may by law provide for filling an electoral vacancy caused by death in the interim of an election and the meeting of the electoral college.

## OFFICIAL RETURNS OF CENTRE COUNTY.

| BOROUGHS AND TOWNSHIPS | Presi'nt. | | Congr'ss | | Senate | | Assembly | | | | Associate Judges | | | | J. Com'r. | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| | Tilden D. | Hayes R. | Mackey D. | Lincoln R. | Peale D. | Thompson R. | Alexander D. | Weaver D. | Zeigler R. | McFarland R. | Frank D. | Divins D. | Baker R. | Odenkirk R. | Rishel D. | Keller R. |
| Bellefonte N. W. | 88 | 166 | 97 | 157 | 85 | 170 | 67 | 78 | 178 | 178 | 87 | 104 | 167 | 154 | 86 | 170 |
| " S. W. | 133 | 111 | 135 | 109 | 130 | 112 | 114 | 123 | 120 | 124 | 128 | 129 | 115 | 114 | 132 | 111 |
| " W. W. | 71 | 62 | 72 | 63 | 72 | 63 | 70 | 67 | 64 | 65 | 70 | 71 | 61 | 60 | 72 | 63 |
| Milesburg Bor... | 46 | 99 | 45 | 100 | 44 | 100 | 42 | 50 | 94 | 102 | 44 | 55 | 99 | 89 | 42 | 101 |
| Unionville " ... | 32 | 45 | 33 | 46 | 33 | 46 | 32 | 39 | 40 | 46 | 31 | 38 | 48 | 41 | 33 | 46 |
| Howard " ... | 45 | 46 | 46 | 46 | 46 | 46 | 44 | 45 | 47 | 47 | 38 | 43 | 54 | 44 | 46 | 46 |
| Philipsburg " ... | 124 | 150 | 123 | 152 | 123 | 152 | 104 | 116 | 175 | 152 | 121 | 121 | 153 | 153 | 121 | 152 |
| Benner | 172 | 63 | 172 | 63 | 172 | 63 | 171 | 176 | 59 | 64 | 172 | 177 | 63 | 58 | 171 | 64 |
| Boggs | 173 | 257 | 172 | 261 | 172 | 261 | 169 | 174 | 251 | 263 | 170 | 179 | 259 | 250 | 172 | 260 |
| Burnside | 35 | 43 | 35 | 43 | 35 | 43 | 35 | 35 | 43 | 43 | 35 | 35 | 43 | 43 | 35 | 43 |
| Curtin | 45 | 30 | 45 | 31 | 44 | 31 | 45 | 45 | 31 | 31 | 42 | 45 | 64 | 31 | 44 | 31 |
| College | 79 | 195 | 84 | 190 | 84 | 190 | 72 | 85 | 186 | 188 | 74 | 78 | 198 | 197 | 85 | 187 |
| Ferguson old | 154 | 67 | 153 | 67 | 149 | 69 | 149 | 151 | 68 | 73 | 153 | 153 | 66 | 66 | 153 | 67 |
| " new | 73 | 90 | 73 | 80 | 73 | 89 | 74 | 74 | 89 | 87 | 73 | 73 | 90 | 90 | 73 | 89 |
| Gregg | 293 | 67 | 290 | 67 | 291 | 66 | 282 | 287 | 61 | 70 | 291 | 294 | 65 | 64 | 286 | 67 |
| Half Moon | 41 | 97 | 41 | 97 | 41 | 97 | 38 | 41 | 97 | 100 | 41 | 41 | 96 | 96 | 41 | 97 |
| Haines | 208 | 114 | 208 | 112 | 207 | 113 | 201 | 203 | 112 | 115 | 209 | 202 | 112 | 113 | 204 | 111 |
| Harris | 123 | 101 | 125 | 97 | 123 | 100 | 83 | 124 | 86 | 140 | 120 | 126 | 94 | 94 | 124 | 98 |
| Howard | 87 | 102 | 84 | 101 | 84 | 101 | 77 | 89 | 105 | 107 | 84 | 87 | 102 | 101 | 84 | 101 |
| Huston | 53 | 116 | 58 | 117 | 52 | 118 | 53 | 47 | 117 | 117 | 54 | 54 | 118 | 53 | 53 | 117 |
| Liberty | 59 | 121 | 70 | 111 | 62 | 119 | 58 | 59 | 122 | 123 | 57 | 58 | 123 | 122 | 58 | 123 |
| Marion | 84 | 30 | 84 | 30 | 84 | 30 | 83 | 87 | 27 | 30 | 86 | 86 | 25 | 27 | 84 | 30 |
| Miles | 278 | 56 | 283 | 51 | 282 | 52 | 257 | 278 | 52 | 59 | 293 | 277 | 41 | 35 | 276 | 53 |
| Patton | 61 | 98 | 62 | 97 | 59 | 100 | 63 | 63 | 99 | 93 | 62 | 62 | 97 | 97 | 63 | 96 |
| Penn | 285 | 31 | 282 | 31 | 279 | 32 | 269 | 268 | 33 | 34 | 272 | 181 | 32 | 34 | 265 | 32 |
| Potter | 309 | 127 | 307 | 126 | 308 | 125 | 329 | 335 | 107 | 157 | 357 | 356 | 125 | 134 | 356 | 124 |
| Rush | 163 | 93 | 162 | 92 | 162 | 92 | 156 | 157 | 99 | 91 | 162 | 162 | 89 | 88 | 163 | 91 |
| Snow Shoe | 107 | 98 | 114 | 99 | 113 | 100 | 91 | 113 | 122 | 98 | 110 | 110 | 101 | 101 | 112 | 101 |
| Spring | 186 | 224 | 183 | 224 | 183 | 224 | 175 | 186 | 224 | 230 | 186 | 186 | 221 | 221 | 182 | 224 |
| Taylor | 47 | 68 | 49 | 65 | 49 | 65 | 49 | 49 | 65 | 65 | 51 | 51 | 64 | 64 | 49 | 65 |
| Union | 75 | 114 | 77 | 114 | 76 | 114 | 76 | 76 | 111 | 116 | 75 | 81 | 116 | 110 | 76 | 116 |
| Walker | 225 | 101 | 222 | 104 | 221 | 105 | 214 | 221 | 105 | 106 | 222 | 232 | 87 | 94 | 221 | 105 |
| Worth | 71 | 84 | 69 | 85 | 68 | 78 | 68 | 70 | 85 | 85 | 71 | 71 | 84 | 84 | 71 | 84 |
| Total | 4085 | 3266 | 4110 | 3237 | 4066 | 3266 | 3797 | 4022 | 3274 | 3389 | 4032 | 4111 | 3244 | 3187 | 4032 | 3264 |
| Majorities | 819 | | 873 | | 800 | | 408 | 748 | | | 788 | 867 | | | 768 | |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Ladies' Coats at - - $5.00
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White Blankets at $2.50
Flannels at - 15 cents
Muslins at - - 6 cents
Cheviots at - - 8 cents
Men's Boots at - $2.00
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Ladies' Fine Shoes at $1.25
Men's Suits at - $5.00

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S. & A. LOEB

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**J. NEWMAN, JR., at the EAGLE CLOTHING HALL, on Allegheny Street, sells**

GOOD OVERCOATS AT FROM - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $3 50 UP
GOOD WINTER SUITS AT FROM - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - $5 00 UP
THE BEST DOLLAR HAT IN TOWN FOR - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - 80 CENTS

*And Everything else in Proportion. Call and see me and Save from 10 to 15 per cent, from elsewhere.*

38-3m J. NEWMAN, JR.


## Our New York Letter.

### The Next President—Waiting for the Verdict—Woman's Dry—The Permanent Exhibition.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9, 1876.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—The history of the week has been, in New York, as in the whole country, that of the culmination of the most fiercely contested Presidential election the country has ever witnessed. Up to the last minute, to the night of the 6th, the efforts on both sides, not only in boasting and displays, but also in the serious work that always underlies such outward show, continued to increase in earnestness and energy. But at midnight all that could be accomplised of preparation had been effected. The henceforth unavailing torches flickered and expired. The rude transparencies dropped unheeded by the roadside, a prey to the camp following horde of *gamins*. The gaudy cloaks and caps of the campaign were hurriedly doffed, and with the rest of political club regalia, consigned to the limbo of oblivion which holds them three and a half out of every four years. The ranks of the shouting processions broke and their members scattered. The labors of the speakers were finished and their voices hushed. The committee alone remained active thoughout the night, sending and receiving dispatches and passing the last words of caution or command along the line of the morrow's battle.

Tuesday dawned—if the sluggish transition from wet blackness to a dripping twilight can be thus characterized—uncompromisingly unpleasant. The one cloud which covered all creation was thick and smooth and boded no pleasure to the voter in the exercise of his constitutional privilege. The rain was falling when New York first looked out of its windows, and fell in such a way as clearly indicated its purpose; not hurriedly in impetuous torrents as though it must make haste and get through in time to give the sun a chance to keep an eye on the proceeding, but leisurely, gently, insinuatingly, as though it had all day before it—as indeed it had—and proposed to descend at its convenience—which it did, irrecpesitive of ours.

But the average voter's blood was up too high to stop at meteorolgical obstacles, as he stepped forth upon the running sidewalks bent upon the performance of his duty as an elector, the plashing drops fairly sizzled as they fell upon a form red hot with the fire of patriotism. Thus it was that with the unprecedently large registration of nearly 185,000, the vote polled fell only 11,000 short of that figure. The admirable system of numerous polling stands almost entirely obviated crowds and the nuisance of standing in line, so the stay-at-homes were few. From seven till four the citizens of all political stipes marched up in steady succession to the uniform rows of ballot boxes, which at each place were seven in number and looked precisely like so many fish glass globes set in hour glass frames, and into them the ballots dropped as quietly and and regularly as the raindrops that pattered outside.

Despite the size of the vote and the strength of party feeling, the work of the day was entirely peaceable, no blood being shed and no disturbance worthy of the name occurring to mar this creditable result. After the closing of the polls the younger portion of the population, who from lack of years were prevented from participating in the more serious exercises, revenged themselves by kindling the traditional bonfire on every street corner. Tar barrels, ash barrels, packing cases, fence boards—anything inflammable in fact, fared hard at the hands of the juvenile patriots, and the lowering heavens from end to end reflected a lurid light as though the city was all ablaze.

While this celebration on general principles was progressing, the children of larger growth gathered about the poles of the political electric battery to hear the tale of what they had accomplished during the day told with the coloring that each one desired to have given. The Democrats gathered in crowds about the Evert House to view the result through party spectacles, while the Republicans congregated about the Committee rooms at the Fifth Avenue Hotel for the same purpose. The large number who were simply desirous of learning the facts in the case thronged Printing House Square and maintained their watery positions far into the night in defiance of the rain which never rested till long after midnight. From certain positions the bulletin boards of the *Tribune*, *Times* and *Sun* were all visible, and the spectator by watching the three could keep himself in a state of comparative equilibrium. Each of these boards was made to stand out in sharp relief by the concentrated glare of a calcium burner, and the appearance of each new announcement heavily underlined and liberally punctuated with exclamation points was the occasion for a wild shout from the motley assemblage almost before its import was learned.

By twelve o'clock the raindrops, unseen except where they were turned to a shower of silver in crossing the broad, white path of the calcium lights, began to get the upper hand of curiosity, and the crowds feeling by that time nearly certain of the result, thinned rapidly and made the best of their jubilant or disconsolate way to cover and bed.

But if the excitement of election night ran high, you may imagine the effect of the revulsion of feeling on Wednesday when the accepted result began to be questioned and the Republican party to lay strenuous claim to the victory already settling on Democratic banners. Never since war times, and hardly then, have I seen such an intensity of public feeling and suspense as was displayed that evening, when, the rain having ceased, all New York poured in upon the scenes of the previous night's vigils to bicker and dispute and cheer and hiss till far into the small hours. The newspaper offices were besieged, and the meagre extras that were issued melted off the counters like snow in July. Under every street lamp stood knots of people about the fortunate possessor of one of these sheets, who followed with trembling finger the double-leaded lines which conveyed new hopes or fresh discouragements. Figures were tortured and twisted to prove everything and anything. Every possible change was rung on the disposition of the doubtful States till the supporters of either side had fifty different combinations which would defeat their opponents. The advancing hours, however, brought few reliable additions to the general fund of news and the Bird of Freedom finally went to roost.

Even to-day brings no cetainty. The opposing claims of yesterday are strongly reiterated, and at this writing there seems little possibility of a final settlement of the question for three or four days to come. There is one comfort, however, through all this contest, and that is that the vote is cast and somebody is elected. We have only to wait a little and we shall find out whether he commences with an H. or a T.

Peter Cooper, the venerable, spotless and much laughed-at greenback candidate for President received about 300 heroic suffrages out of the combined vote of New York and Brooklyn.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 10.

While Philadelphia proper, like New York, has been gyrating about in the very maelstrom of politics, the Centennial has this week been calmly watching its sands of life run out. To-day the last grain falls and to-night the International Exposition of 1876 will die in a blaze of glory.

Tuesday, election day, was Woman's Day at the grounds and the fair creatures had the place largely to themselves. Well, they have done pretty well in their relations to this affair. Their centennial committees were organized early in 1873, they have added $126,000 to the treasury of the Board of Finance, besides erecting their special building, the Woman's Pavilion, at a cost of $35,000, and have filled the latter with a very creditable exhibit of the result of woman's work. Their organization exists in thirty-two States, and has resolved to continue permanently under the name of the Woman's National Centennial League, which will hereafter be available for concerted deliberation and action.

Some male strangers from New York and elsewhere intruded themselves on this occasion, being obliged to take advantage of the legal holiday or miss the the sight altogether, but there were not voters enough withdrawn from the polls by reason of this to effect the general result in any particular. The attendance of the day was about 80,000.

President Grant and family arrived on Wednesday and will remain till after fireworks to-night. The closing exercises are now in progress, following very nearly the programme which I gave last week.

There is much uncertainty as to what will be done with many of the foreign exhibits, and more yet as to when it will be done. Several commissions, including those of Holland and Japan, have decided to get home without any further delay, and have therefore asked and received permission to exclude the public from their respective areas after to-morrow, when they will commence to pack up.

The amount of carpenter work necessary to replace the 4,000 boxes and crates destroyed in the September fire, which the French Commissioner so generously attributed to the "incendiary Yankees," will be quite considerable and will lay an unexpected burden of expense on the losing countries. The Board of Finance has granted to the foreign sufferers the use of the live stock grounds for the construction of their packing cases.

The permanent exhibition is, however, a fixed fact, and will be a very interesting one. Applications for space are being received in great numbers. Particulars hereafter. RADIX.

## A Curious War Scene.

A correspondent writing from the Turkish army, says: "The officers on their way to Nish at the first cannon shot returned to their regiments, but I was detained by a sight, which even in the midst of this sanguinary fight, deserves to be recorded. Among the drivers who bring provisions to the camps in carts drawn by oxen, to return the next day with the wounded to Nish, was a young Bulgarian girl, about fourteen years old, driving a pair of buffaloes. Along the road traversed by the girl thousands of Bashi-Bazouks daily pass, and it leads through the midst of at least 30,000 soldiers. The girl appeared in camp instead of her father, who, she told me, was ill, but did not wish to lose his share of the rich harvest which the war brings, and although many of the soldiers cast stolen glances at the unwonted apparition, and perhaps reckoned up the time they had last seen a woman, the girl passed uninjured, and without the slightest fear, through the midst of their ranks."


THOSE two foes of bodily comfort, Rheumatism and the Gout, cease their twinges, if the affected part is daily washed with Green's Sulphur Soap, which banishes pain and renders the joints and muscles supple and elastic. Depot Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth Avenue, N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cts. 44-4w


—The heirs of William Penn now receive from the British Government, and are to receive forever, $20,000 a year, in compensation for their proprietary rights in Pennsylvania.

List of Patents issued to Inventors of Pennsylvania, excepting Phila., for the week ending Nov. 14, 1876, and each dated Oct. 31, 1876. Furnished this paper by Cox & Cox, Solicitors of Patents, Washington, D. C.

R Bigger, Saw Mill Carriage, Lairdsville
W Speer, Plow, Pittsburgh
B Betts, Snow Plow, Bear Lake
J Sensenig, Fertilizer Distributor, East Townships
J Slautterback, Horseshoe Nail Clincher, Mifflintown
J Barton, Steam Boiler, Williamsport
H Conrad, Type Writer, Shrewsbury
A Dimond and J Mullen, Wagon Standard, Sandy Creek
C King, Lath Saw Mill, Covington
E Maginn, Cracker Show Box, Allegheny
W Rasin, Canister, Jenkintown

## EDITOR'S TABLE.

A NEW STORY.—In No. 47 of the Chicago *Ledger*, of date Nov. 18th, commences a highly interesting serial story, bearing the title "Baffled at Last." This tale will be finely illustrated, and will be found one of the most entertaining romances of the day. For the terms of the *Ledger*, see our advertising columns, or address, *The Ledger*, Chicago, Ill.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE FOR DECEMBER, 1876.—Harper's Magazine for December, beginning the fifty-fourth volume, is not only an especially attractive number, from the beauty of its numerous illustrations, but is also distinguished by the unusual variety and interest of its contents. The number is embellished with more than eighty exquisite engravings, and contains, besides the five editorial departments, twenty-four contributions, covering every possible variety in the field of magazine literature.

The descriptive illustrated papers treat of Genoa and its celebrities, living and dead; the Philippine Islands; recent important ethnological discoveries in Tennessee; and the social life of the Knickerbockers of New York two hundred years ago. Porte Crayon's illustrated paper on "Boys and Girls" is in his characteristic style.

Two of the illustrated contributions are poems. "The Book of Gold," by J. T. Trowbridge, is a powerful and dramatic Christmas story in verse. "At Two Score," by T. B. Aldrich, while it is sufficiently personal to be welcome to the poet's many friends, is not egotistical, and will be read with delight by all lovers of poetry. The other poetical contributions of this number are of unusual excellence—notably Paul Hayne's "Muscadines," which reminds one of some of the happiest efforts of the older English poets.

The most important feature of the number is Mr. Gladstone's manly letter, explaining his attitude toward this country during the late war There is a very large audience in America that will regard with the greatest interest this communication from England's wisest statesman. Mr. Gladstone's letter is very happily followed by a timely poem from Bishop Coxe on "England and America."

In fiction, this number is brilliant. R. D. Blackmore, the author of "Lorna Doone," "Alice Lorraine," and "The Maid of Sker," begins a new novel, entitled "Erema; or, My Father's Sin." In the current number of a "Woman-Hater" there is an exceedingly entertaining chapter touching upon the subject of woman's higher education. Miss Thackeray's exciting story, "Peat Fields," is concluded. There are also in the number four excellent short stories.

The Editor's Easy Chair discusses Political Mass-Meetings, Newspapers and Orators, Our transatlantic Critics, and the kitchen question, concluding with some suggestive hints as to beefsteak and apple-pie. The other editorial departments are well sustained.


**Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, for the Cure of Consumption, Coughs and Colds.**

The great virtue of this medicine is that it ripens the matter and throws it out of the system, and thus effects a cure.

SCHENCK'S SEA WEED TONIC, FOR THE CURE OF DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, &c.

The tonic produces a healthy action of the stomach, creating an appetite, forming chyle, and curing the most obstinate cases of Indigestion.

SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS, FOR THE CURE OF LIVER COMPLAINT, &c.

These Pills are alterative, and produce a healthy action of the liver, without the least danger, as they are free from calomel, and yet more efficacious in restoring a healthy action of the liver.

These remedies are a certain cure for Consumption, as the Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter and purifies the blood The Mandrake Pills act upon the liver, creating a healthy bile, and remove all diseases of the liver, often a cause of consumption. The Sea Weed Tonic gives tone and strength to the stomach, makes a good digestion, and enables the organs to form good blood; and thus creates a healthy circulation of healthy blood. The combined action of these medicines, as thus explained, will cure every case of Consumption, if taken in time, and the use of the medicines persevered in.

Dr. Schenck is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch Streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. 43-4t

**READING NOTICES.**

**Attend to Your Head and Hair—Don't Delay Using This.**

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia. vol 8 35-1y

**Lions About.**

It is a dangerous thing to trifle with a cold. A darkey preacher once told his hearers that he thanked God "that the devil went about as a roaring lion, seeking whom he might devour. He might catch a poor fellow who didn't know that he was near him; but when he heard the roar he could get out of the way; if he didn't, he deserved to die." So when one hears the wheeze or the cough which tells of the old lion of Consumption lurking around, he should fly to Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry, and get out of the way of danger. This preparation is well known, has been tried nearly fifty years, and is acknowledged by all who use it to be unsurpassed in its soothing and healing properties.

50 cents and $1 a bottle. Sold by all druggists.


—The Empress of Brazil has presented the Queen of England with a dress made entirely from spider webs. Ladies don't follow after this fashion. It is very thin, it won't wash, and any fool can see through it.


*New Advertisements.*

# HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE,

On Lamb Street,

**In the Borough of Bellefonte.**

Will be sold at private sale, cheap for cash, a house and lot on the east end of Lamb street, now owned and occupied by Thomas Rhoads. The house contains seven rooms, is two stories high, and in good repair. There is also an unfinished house on the back end of the lot that could be put in order and rented for seventy-five dollars; the other would readily rent for two hundred dollars.

There is on the lot also all necessary outbuildings and a large lot of fine fruit trees. In fact, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable properties for sale in this county. Call soon for terms, &c., on Thomas Rhoads. Immediate possession given if desired.

The household furniture will also be sold upon favorable terms. 44-tf

**PETERS' MUSICAL MAGAZINES.**

PETERS' HOUSEHOLD MELODIES, No. 23, price 25 cents, contains:
$1.70 FOR 25Cts. When the Harvest Time is over, by Danks
Bonnie Jean O'Dair, Song by Hays
Star of my Soul, Serenade by Blockley.
Eyes like Violets, etc., Song by Danks
Ah! this Heart, Waltz Song by Glover

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Bella Waltz, by Weber
Strawberries and Cream, 4 hands, by Dressler
The Zither Player, by Wagner
Vesper Chimes, by Wilson

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Flower of Austria, by Eggbard
Magali, Grand Waltz, by Leybach
Three pieces for advanced Piano players.

PETERS' ORGAN SELECTIONS, No. 5, Price 25 cents, contains:
$1.20 FOR 25Cts. Invocation, a Voluntary, by Mine
Prelude, by Jackson
Chorus from Creation, by Haydn
Hymn of Eve, by Dr. Arne
Hallelujah Chorus, By Beethoven

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4 Choruses for 25Cts. The Gipsy Life, 4 Voices, by Schumann
The Rainbow, 4 Voices, by Leslie
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2 Anthems for 25Cts. All Thy Works Praise Thee, O Lord!
Full anthem for Harvest Festivals, by Thorne.
Hosanna to the Son of David! Full Anthem for Advent, by Masfarren.

Any of the above sent, post-paid, on receipt of 25 cents. Address, 41-4t
J. L. PETERS, 843 Broadway, New York.

*Dauchy & Co.*

**25** FANCY CARDS, all styles, with name, 10cts., post paid. J. B. HUSTED, Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 42-4t

FARMS with fruit and improvements at your own figures. Catalogue, with maps and photographic illustrations, telling all about Maryland and Delaware, sent free. J. F. MANCHA, Dover, Del. 42-14

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We will send you on receipt of fifty cents, one pair elegant engraved Sleeve Buttons, one set Spiral Studs, one Collar Button, one beautiful Coral Scarf Pin, one Gents' Watch Chain, and one heavy Wedding Ring. Above lot used to retail at $5.50. Four lots will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1.50. Jewelry circular free. Address W. W. BELL & CO., Phila. Pa. 42-4w

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**USE**

**WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,**

a sure remedy for Coughs, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucus Membrane.

PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
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On receipt of fifty cents we will send by mail, postpaid, all of the following pieces of jewelry, viz: 1 pair Gold Plated Engraved Sleeve Buttons, 1 set Gold Front Shirt Studs, 1 Collar Stud, 1 Wedding Ring, 1 Roll Plate Watch Chain and 1 Gent's Rose Coral Scarf Pin. We offer this great bargain merely to draw attention to our business, as we have all kinds of watches and jewelry at low prices. Send for Catalogue. COLES & CO., 735 Broadway, New York City. 44-4w

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Written by his father. A complete account of this most mysterious abduction and exciting search. With fac-simile letters and illustrations. Outsells all other books. One agent took 50 orders in one day. Terms liberal. Address, JOHN E. POTTER & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia. 42-4w

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Have been Unanimously assigned the

# "FIRST RANK"

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Of such Instruments, at the

*U. S. CENTENNIAL, 1876,*

and are the only organs assigned this rank. Their superiority is thus declared, not in one or two respects only, but in all the important qualities of an organ. A Medal and Diploma have also been awarded them, but medals of equal value were awarded all articles deemed worthy of recognition, so that many makers can advertise "first medals" or "highest awards."

Comparative rank in excellence has been determined by the Judges' Reports alone, in which the Mason & Hamlin Organs are Unanimously assigned the "The First Rank in the Several Requisites" of such instruments, and are the only ones assigned this rank. See Judges' Reports. This result was not unexpected, for these organs have Uniformly taken highest awards in such competitions, there being less than six exceptions in hundreds of comparisons. They were awarded first medals and highest honors at Paris, 1867, Vienna, 1873, Santiago, 1875, Philadelphia, 1876; having thus been awarded highest honors at Every World's Exhibition at which they have competed, and being the only American organs which ever obtained any award in Europe.

New Styles, with improvements, exhibited at the Centennial. Elegant new cases in great variety. Prices very lowest consistent with best material and workmanship. Organs sold for cash or installments, or rented until rent pays. Every organ warranted to give entire satisfaction to every reasonable purchaser or the money returned. Illustrated Catalogue sent free.

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**CABINET-MAKER AND HOUSE BUILDER**

Those desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 3-16-1y


*Legal.*

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between John T. Fowler, John Somers, and C. Guyer, trading as John T. Fowler & Co., as manufacturers and dealers in timber, lumber, &c., at Hannah, Centre county, Pa., and at Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of John T. Fowler and C. Guyer, for settlement.

The business of the late firm will be continued by John T. Fowler and C. Guyer under the name and style of John T. Fowler & Co.

JOHN T. FOWLER,
JOHN SOMERS,
C. GUYER.

Tyrone, Oct. 27, 1876. 43-3m

IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS, of Centre County, No. 124, November T. 1874, *Vend. Ex.* 119, August T. 1876.

The undersigned, an Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas, of Centre County, to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the Sheriff, arising from the sale of the real estate of Ed. Perks, to and among those legally entitled to the same, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in the Borough of Bellefonte, on Thursday, November 16, A. D., 1876, at 1 o'clock P. M.

43-3t J. S. BARNHART, Auditor.

*New Advertisements.*

STRAYED.—Came to the residence of P. S. Eves, in Half Moon township, Centre county, Pa., two pigs, supposed to be about eight months old. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the animal away. JOHN P. EVES. October, 31, 1876. 43-3t

STRAYED.—Came upon the premises of the subscriber, in Worth township, about one mile from Port Matilda, a four year old steer, red and white spotted, but most red and of large size. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the animal away, or it will be disposed of according to law. 43-3t JACOB WOODRING.


**BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.**

**Michael Burger,**

**In McCafferty's Block, opp. Depot:**

FASHIONABLE BOOTS AND SHOES

For Ladies and Gentlemen made on shortest notice and at as reasonable prices as can be obtained at any other place in town. Also repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Give me a call. 8-43 tf

EXECUTORS'

# PRIVATE SALE.

The undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Thomas Huston, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased, offer the property known as the JUNCTION at private sale.

This property is situated in Walker Township, at the intersection of the Milheim and Bald Eagle Turnpike road, with the public road leading from Bellefonte to Lock Haven about midway between the two places, containing about 37 acres of land, with a fine large Dwelling House, Store Room, and the necessary out buildings (all in good order and repair) thereon erected. There is also a fine young Orchard of choice fruit in good bearing condition on the premises. This property is suitable for a private residence or as a place of public business and summer resort has no equal in the county.

A tract of land adjoining the Junction tract containing about 10 acres, well located and desirable for a small home, is also offered for sale, together with

# Four Fine Farms.

One thereof now occupied by Samuel Showers contains about 25¾ acres. One occupied by Mortimer McClintoc, contains about 18¾ acres. One occupied by James Huston, containing about 19¾ acres, all situated contiguous to the property first above described in Walker township, and the other occupied by Michael Corrman, containing 246 acres, 9 perches, with mansion, near the village of Jacksonville, in Marion twp.

**These farms are Limestone Land of the Finest Quality,**

are in a Good State of Cultivation, well supplied with timber, water and fruit, with good buildings erected on each. The farms occupied by Showers, McClintoc and Huston abound in iron ore of the finest quality in paying quantities, a vein being now profitably worked by Messrs. Linn & McCoy, of this county, on one of them.

The premises above mentioned will be sold as designated, or in such tracts as may suit the wants of purchasers where the location is such as to warrant a division of the same. Persons desirous of purcasing any of the above described premises will please apply to either of the undersigned, who will take pleasure in showing them the same, when terms and conditions will be made known.

JAMES HUSTON, Nittany, Pa.
JAMES P. COBURN, Aaronsburg,
Executors.
38-3m

WOOD

PUMPS

Bletchley's Standard Cucumber and Grafton Co.'s Pumps, with copper linings, old and new styles, and all valuable improvements. Manufacturing facilities greatly increased; stock and assortment LARGE, prices SMALL. Visitors, Dealers and the Trade especially, are cordially invited, when in town to the big Exhibition, to call and see us or send for catalogue, with prices and terms. C. G. BLETCHLEY, Manuf't, 506 Commerce St., Phila. 34-12t

BLANK

ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
TICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER

constantly on hand at this office and for sale at 5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

# SCIENTIFIC FARMER.

BOSTON, MASS.

Such a paper as you want
Can be found in the SCIENTIFIC FARMER,
In all things practical,
Endeavors to combine theory and practice,
Not forgetful of the uses
That bring profit in their train.
In knowledge is the farmers' hope
For large and profitable results,
In the forwarding of this knowledge
Can the SCIENTIFIC FARMER be relied on.

Farmers, we ask of you to subscribe,
And a dollar gives a year's subscription.
Remember that a national paper
Must treat of the principles of farming,
Enlisting the experiences of many,
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Five Copies, 75 cents each.

The SCIENTIFIC FARMER is a paper which has met approval in all sections of the country. Send one dollar to the SCIENTIFIC FARMER COMPANY, Boston, Mass., and give it a trial. 44-2t

### Manure for Next Season.

It is an appropriate time now, at the beginning of indoor feeding of stock, for farmers to make calculation in regard to their supplies of manure for the next season. Farmers often lose sight of the important fact that it is worth while to consider in stock feeding not only what their animals produce directly in the form of flesh and milk, but also as well what they may be said to throw away, and that there is money in the refuse as well as in the produce. In the average feeding of animals it has been proved by experience that it is safe to assume in general that half of the dry substance of the fodder will appear in the manure, and that this residue will contain four-fifths of all the nitrogen, and nearly all the phosphoric acid and the potash that was in the fodder. It is well known that these three constituents of manure are the only ones that have a sufficiently high value to materially effect the estimate of the worth of manure in dollars and cents; that is, although lime and magnesia and some other substances are no less necessary for plant growth than nitrogen, or potash or phosphoric acid, yet the supply of the former is so abundant as compared with the needs of the crops, that a little more or a little less in the manure is of no account. In the German valuation of these substances in fertilizers generally, nitrogen in stable manure is estimated at a little more than half its value in guano, or in sulphate of ammonia, where it is very soluble in water; phosphoric acid is held at the same value as the insoluble acid of super phosphates; the potash is probably worth at least half so much as in wood ashes. In this country we call nitrogen in Peruvian guano worth thirty cents, insoluble phosphoric acid six cents, and potash eight cents per pound; accordingly, these substances in stable manure may be valued at sixteen cents, six and five cents per pound respectively. What is lost in larger proportions as the fodder passes through the animal is, to be sure, its most valuable constituent for manure, the nitrogen; but only a fifth of it disappears, where, except in the case of cows in full milk, or young or growing animals, the loss of phosphoric acid and potash is very small. Rich feeding then must necessarily give increased return in richer manure as well as in more milk, or more rapid fattening or growth of the young stock.

An old farmer employed a son of Erin to work for him on his farm.—Pat was constantly misplacing the end boards in the cart—the front board behind and the tail board in front—which made the old gentleman very irritable. To prevent blunders, he painted on both boards a large 'B,' then called Pat to him and showing him the boards, said: 'Now, you blockhead, you need make no mistake, as they are both marked. This (pointing to one board) is 'B' for before, and that, (indicating the tail board) is ,B' for behind, whereupon the old gentleman marched off with great dignity.

### Household Hints.

COTTAGE PIE.—In the bottom of the pie-dish put a good layer of nicely minced mutton or beef, season to taste, add an onion chopped fine, cover with mashed potatoes, and bake in a sharp oven half an hour, or until the potatoes are well browned.

DYSPEPSIA is cured by muscular exercise, voluntary or involuntary, and cannot be cured in any other way, because nothing can create or collect gastric juice except exercise; it is a product of inactivity, that being the impelling cause of its formation in the human system.

A MEANS of curing neuralgia is to take horse radish which should be mixed with vinegar, the same as for table purposes, and applied to the face or head afflicted, or to the wrist when the pain is in arm or shoulder.

TO RESTORE the color of a marble mantle piece which has become stained, mix up a quantity of the strongest soap lye with quick lime to the consistency of milk, and lay it on the stone for twenty-four hours. Clean afterward with soap and water.

A TABLESPOONFUL of black pepper put in the first water in which grey and buff linens are washed will keep them from spotting. It will also generally keep the colors of black or colored cambries or muslines from running, and does not harden the water.

The diptheria rages in Waynesburg.

### English View of Governor Hayes.

Governor Hayes's "lack of record," which has been the cause of so much grief to the Democrats, seems to have made a favorable impression abroad. Commenting upon the skeleton biography of the Republican candidate given in Mr. Lanman's "Annals of Civil Government," *The London Academy* says:

"Now to any one who thoroughly understands Americans and American politics, this appears to be a capital 'record'—much better than that of any of the other candidates of the recent Presidential nomination, and infinitely superior to that of any incumbent of the Presidential chair known to the present generation. Whether it reveals the stuff from which Presidents ought to be made is another question, but we have before us, by means of these curt facts, an educated man—a graduate of one of the first law schools in the world; whose professional status was such that his services was sought and secured by one of the most important Western cities; who, having, patriotically sacrificed his private interests during the recent war, rose from one of the humbiest to one of the highest ranks in the military service; whose career was so approved by his immediate constituents that they made him their representative in Congress not only once, but deliberately twice, and then elected him to the highest office in their power; and who, in that important post, performed his duties so satisfactorily that he was selected the third time to be the Governor of one of the most powerful States of the Union."

The Easton *Free Press* says: "Last Monday a young black bear was seen from the farm house of Mr. J. Dilliard, about one mile northwest of the Poor House. He was first taken for a dog, but raising himself on his hind legs and staring around, his true identity was discovered. Shortly after he was seen to cross the road, and then he disappeared. It is reported reliably, that within the past two weeks, some six or eight bears were seen passing through the little Lehigh Gap, in the Blue Mountains, southward."

Bradford, Fayette county, was thrown into a state of excitement on last Monday morning, by the disappearance of one of the clerks of the Bradford store. A man by the name of Coates was making it most too hot for Mr. K., so he captured C. Tinstman's horse and left for parts unknown. Coates is still on the lookout, and says he means business. We didn't learn the cause of this war. Efforts are being made for an armistice, peace, etc.—[Standard.

Mrs. Phoebe A. Hannaford, Universalist minister in Jersey City, recently performed the marrage ceremony at her daughter's wedding. This is perhaps the first instance in the world in which a lady has been married by her own mother.

"Wont you come ashore and take a glass of wine?" said a friend to the courteous captain of one of the Fall River steamboats just as he was assisting a lady over the gang plank. "No, thank you; no wine for me; don't you see I've a gal-on-a-board?" said the captain.

The ex-Empress Eugene has sued the "Droits de l'Homme" the Paris radical organ, for libel. The "Droits de l'Homme" is a very prosperous paper, having paid $10,000 in fines in six months, besides now having five editors in jail.

Joseph Braddee, of Fayette county, shot a wild turkey last week that weighed twenty-five pounds.

FOR CRAMPS take of water of ammonia, or spirit of hartshorn, one ounce; olive oil, two ounces. Shake them together until they unite, and use as a liniment, rub well on the afflicted parts.


### Miscellaneous Cards.

**D. R. B. NEVIN,**
(Late United States Pension Agent),
**Attorney-at-Law,**
**and Solicitor of Claims,**
725 Sansom street, PHILADELPHIA, PENNA.
Pensions, Bounties, Back Pay and Prize Money secured and collected. v8-n19-6m

STABLISHED 1858. ESTABLISHED 1853.
**F. P. GREEN**
**DRUGGIST,**
BUSH HOUSE BUILDING, BELLEFONTE
Keeps constantly on hand, or orders on short notice, a full assortment of everything usually kept in a first-class Drug Store. Particular attention given to preparing Physicians prescriptions, and family recipes. v6n1-1y.

**THOMAS H. RHOADS**
is prepared to do
**PAPER HANGING, PAINTING & GLAZING**
at reasonable rates. Orders left at his residence on Lamb street, Bellefonte, Pa., will receive prompt attention. Satisfaction guaranteed. v8n12-1y

J. L. COCHRAN. J. W. GILLESPIE.
**COCHRAN & GILLESPIE,**
LEAF AND MANUFACTURED
**TOBACCO**
**Cigars, Etc.,**
*NO. 255 MARKET STREET*
(NORTH SIDE)
**PHILADELPHIA.**
v8-21-1y

WILLIAM E. SHOPE,
**CABINET-MAKER AND HOUSE BUILDER**
Those desiring a first-class workman are requested to give him a call. 8-16-1y

### Banks and Bankers.

MOSES THOMPSON, JOHN I. THOMPSON
WM. THOMPSON, JR.
JOHN I. THOMPSON & CO.
**BANKERS,**
LEMONT CENTRE CO., PA.
v6n1-1y

BROCKERHOFF, Pres't. J. D. SHUGERT, Cash'r
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO., receive Deposits and allow Interest, Discount notes, Buy and sell Government Securities, Gold and Coupons. v6n1-1y.

E. C. HUMES, Pres't. J. P. HARRIS, Cash'r.
FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa. v6n1-1y.

### Professional Cards.

A. O. FURST, Attorney-at-Law, office in his new building, north side and opposite the Court House. 8-1-tf

CLEMENT DALE, Attorney-at-Law, office on High Street, second door from First National Bank. 8-4z-tf

W. A. MORRISON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa.

WM. P. WILSON, Attorney at Law Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa. v8n1-1y

BLANCHARD. E. M. BLANCHARD.
E. & E. M. BLANCHARD, Attorneys-at-Law, Allegheny street, Bellefont Pa. v6-1-1y.

D. S. KELLER, Attorney-at-Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office North-west corner of Brockerhoff House, next door to Centre County Banking Co, 5-17-1y

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Special attention given to the collection of claims. Office over Reynolds & Co 's Bank. v6n1-1y.

JOHN H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER. C. M. BOWERS.
ORVIS, ALEXANDER & BOWERS, Attorneys-at-Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office in Garman's building, opposite Court House. 6-1

BUSH, YOCUM & HASTINGS, Attorneys at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. Office north-east cor of the Diamond, opposite First National Bank 7-1-1y

STITZER & MAGEE, Attorney's at law. Office on Allegheny St., over Reynolds' bank, Bellefonte, Pa. May be consulted in English or German.

JOHN I. IRWIN, Attorney-at-law. Office North side of Diamond, Bellefonte, Pa. Collections carefully attended to, and remittances promptly made.

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa. oct27'70-tf.

J. G. LOVE, Attorney at Law, Bellefonte, Pa Office on High St. ja4'71-tf.

### Physicians and Dentists.

EDWIN S. DORWORTH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office at his residence, on south side of Diamond, two doors above Garman's hotel. Calls promptly attended day or night. 6-14-tf

DR. J. W. RHONE, Dentist, has permanently located in Bellefonte, and may be found at all times at his office (and residence) in the "Turner Building," on Allegheny st., first door North of Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store. 7-13-tf

H. H. MOTHERSBAUGH, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Calls promptly attended to day or night. Office at his drug store, in Beech Creek, Clinton county, Pa. Also dealer in pure drugs and medicines, fancy and toilet articles, etc. v7n41-1y*

DR. J. B. LAIRD, OF MILESBURG, A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, having had an experience of over twenty years in civil and military practice, offers his professional services to the public.
Female Complaints and Chronic Diseases made a specialty. v8n1-1y

GEO. M. SWARTZ, Dentist, has resumed the practice of Dentistry, and is now permanently located in Bellefonte, in the McClain Block, on the second floor, opposite the Bush House. Having practiced 11 years, is prepared now to do work in the latest improved style. v8-23-1y

DR. E. I. KIRK.

### Expresses.

**JNO. D. SOURBECK.**
*LOCAL EXPRESS.*
A local expressing promptly attende to reasonable rates.
Also, proprietor of all the bill boards in town.
BILL POSTING A SPECIALTY.
8-16-1y

### Shaving Saloons.

M. S. GRAHAM, Fashionable Barber, in Basement of the Conrad House Bellefonte Pa. The best of Razors, sharp and keen, always on hand. He guarantees a SHAVE without either pulling or pain. Perfumery Hair Oil Hair Restoratives, &c., constantly on hand. WARM AND COLD BATHS. 8-1-tf

WM. MILLS,
FASHIONABLE BARBER AND HAIR DRESSER.
Pleasant rooms and experienced workmen, Felty's new building, High Street, Bellefonte, Pa 8-29-1y

### Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

**The Great Discovery!**

E. F. KUNKEL'S BITTER WINE OF IRON for the cure of weak stomach, general debility, indigestion, disease of the nervous system, constipation, acidity of the stomach, and all cases requiring a tonic.

The wine includes the most agreeable and efficient salt of Iron we possess. Citrate of Magnetic Oxide, combined with the most energetic of vegetable tonics—Yellow Peruvian Bark.

The effect in many cases of debility, loss of appetite, and general prostration, of an efficient Salt of Iron, combined with valuable nerve tonic, is most happy. It augments the appetite, raises the pulse, takes off muscular flabbiness, removes the palor of debility, and gives a florid vigor to the countenance.

Do you want something to strengthen you? Do you want a good appetite? Do you want to build up your constitution? Do you want to feel well? Do you want to get rid of nervousness? Do you want energy? Do you want to sleep well? Do you want brisk and vigorous feelings? If you do, try Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community, that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life.

I now only ask a trial of this valuable Tonic. Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKEL, sole proprietor, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask your druggist for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other make. Sold only in $1 bottles. All others are counterfeit, so beware of them.

Buy six bottles for $5.00.

**Worms Removed Alive.**

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach worms. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician in the country for the removal of worms. He removes Tape worm, with head and all complete, alive, in two hours, and no fee until removed. Send for circular, or call on your Druggist, and get a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1.00. It never fails. 42 4t.

If you want Bill-Heads,
If you want Envelopes,
If you want Statements,
If you want Note Heads,
If you want Show Cards,
If you want Ball Tickets,
If you want large Posters,
If you want small Posters,
If you want Labels,
If you want Invitation Cards,
If you want Business Cards,
If you want Phamphlets printed,
If you want Business Circulars,
If you want job printing of any description in as good style as at any other Job Printing Establishment in the county, and at very moderate prices, leave your orders at the REPUBLICAN office, where they will be attended to. Job printing of every description done neatly, cheaply and quickly.

**REDUCED PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.**

To meet a general demand for a first-class family magazine, at a price within the reach of all classes of readers,

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Of History, Literature, Science and Art,
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***$3.00 A YEAR FOR 1877.***

Special Offers to Clubs.—5 Copies will be sent postage paid for one year on receipt of $13 00; 10 copies one year on receipt of $25 00; 20 copies one year on receipt of $50 00, and a copy of Potter's Bible Encyclopedia, Richly Illustrated, one Volume, Quarto Edition, bound in French Morocco, Full Gilt, price $25; the best work of the kind in the English language, will be presented to the person sending this club. 35 copies one year on receipt of $87 50, and a copy of Potter's Bible Encyclopedia, two Volumes, Quarto Edition, Elegantly Bound in Turkey Morocco, price $40. One of the most superb works ever published in this country—given to the person sending this club.

A Rare Chance for Sunday-School and Day-School Teachers and others, to procure one of the most valuable books that they could desire. Special Terms to Agents who will make a thorough Canvass for this Magazine. Our Arrangements for a full supply of Valuable and Attractive Contributions for the next year are complete. Special announcements will be made in due time.

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All new Subscribers whose remittances reach us before January 1, 1876, will receive the November and December numbers of this year free. Remittances should be made by check, postal money order, or registered letter, Address

JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers
42 PHILADELPHIA.

**Ayer's**
**Cherry Pectoral,**
For Diseases of the Throat and Lungs, such as Coughs, Colds, Whooping-Cough, Bronchitis, Asthma, and Consumption.

Among the great discoveries of modern science, few are of more real value to mankind than this effectual remedy for all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. A vast trial of its virtues, throughout this and other countries, has shown that it does surely and effectually control them. The testimony of our best citizens, of all classes, establishes the fact, that CHERRY PECTORAL will and does relieve and cure the afflicting disorders of the Throat and Lungs beyond any other medicine. The most dangerous affections of the Pulmonary Organs yield to its power; and cases of **Consumption,** cured by this preparation, are publicly known, so remarkable as hardly to be believed, were they not proven beyond dispute. As a remedy it is adequate, on which the public may rely for full protection. By curing **Coughs,** the forerunners of more serious disease, it saves unnumbered lives, and an amount of suffering not to be computed. It challenges trial, and convinces the most sceptical. Every family should keep it on hand as a protection against the early and unperceived attacks of Pulmonary Affections, which are easily met at first, but which become incurable, and too often fatal, if neglected. Tender lungs need this defence; and it is unwise to be without it. As a safeguard to children, amid the distressing diseases which beset the Throat and Chest of childhood, CHERRY PECTORAL is invaluable; for, by its timely use, multitudes are rescued from premature graves, and saved to the love and affection centred on them. It acts speedily and surely against ordinary colds, securing sound and health-restoring sleep. No one will suffer troublesome **Influenza** and painful **Bronchitis,** when they know how easily they can be cured.

Originally the product of long, laborious, and successful chemical investigation, no cost or toil is spared in making every bottle in the utmost possible perfection. It may be confidently relied upon as possessing all the virtues it has ever exhibited, and capable of producing cures as memorable as the greatest it has ever effected.

PREPARED BY
**Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,**
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

### Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

**WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH,**
**PLUMBER,**
**GAS & STEAM FITTER.**
We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. S. GALBRAITH,
Bellefonte, Pa.
17-1y

WILLIAM NEWCOMER
**Boot and Shoe-maker.**
Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.
Humes' Block, next door to post office. v6n16-1y

*H. M. Herrington,*

**--RE-OPENED.--**

**A New Thing in an Old Place.**

The Bellefonte public and the people of the county generally will be pleased to know that the old and well established

**DRUG STORE,**

late the property of James C. Williams, on Allegheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's hardware emporium, is re-opened for business, re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

**DRUGS AND MEDICINES,**

Perfumeries, Dye-Stuffs, Notions

and everything usually kept in a first-class Drug store.

*Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at all Hours of the Day or night, and particular and prompt attention given to the wants of farmers and others who live in the country. Store never closed to those who want medicines or anything in the drug line. The undersigned hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit and receive patronage.*

H. M. HERRINGTON, Agent.

*Dry Goods.*

**HARPER BROTHERS**
SPRING STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
DEALERS IN
**ENGLISH**
—AND—
**West India Goods**
FLOUR & GRAIN,
Have just received a Large and Well-selected Stock of
**Dry Goods**
AND
**GROCERIES**
which they are selling at
**PANIC PRICES**
Always glad to show their goods whether you buy or not.
**CALL AND SEE**
vol7no43-1y

*Coal, Lime, &c.*

WM. SHORTLIDGE BOND VALENTINE
**Shortlidge & Co.,**
BELLEFONTE, PA.
**COAL UNDER ROOF,**
FROM THE
WILKESBARRE BALTIMORE COAL CO'S MINES,
prepared expressly for family use.
BEST COAL IN THE MARKET!
Also, SHAMOKIN ANTHRACITE COAL.
**LIME!**
WOOD or COAL BURNT,
challenges competition as to quality.
Agents for the sale of
**DUPONT'S POWDER**
RIFLE, SPORTING and BLASTING POWDER constantly on hand, which is sold in large or small quantities.
**FUSE**--BEST COTTON, HEMP AND TAPE FUSE for BLASTING,
*FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,*
all of which are being sold at the very LOWEST PRICES.
CONSUMERS OF AND DEALERS IN ABOVE ARTICLES ARE SOLICITED TO GIVE US A CALL!
Office and Yard near South End of Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot.
v6n34-1y

**Coal! Coal! Coal!**
HAVING erected new Coal Sheds and new Scales, (Fairbanks') we are prepared to furnish the
**Very Best Quality**
OF
**Wilkesbarre and Shamokin Coal!**
to all who may want the same, at the
MOST REASONABLE PRICES
Our Coal is of the very
BEST IN THE MARKET
and will be delivered at the residence of all parties in Bellefonte, as low as the same quality of coal can be had elsewhere.
OFFICE IN McCAFFERTY'S BUILDING, (opposite the depot)
J. R. & C. T. ALEXANDER.

SEND 25c to GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimate showing cost of advertising. 41otf

*Drugs and Medicines.*

**--RE-OPENED.--**

**A New Thing in an Old Place.**

county generally will be pleased to know that

**STORE,**

egheny street, next door to Hicks & Brother's re-stocked and fitted out with the very best

**MEDICINES,**

e-Stuffs, Notions

in a first-class Drug store.

*ounded at all Hours of the Day*

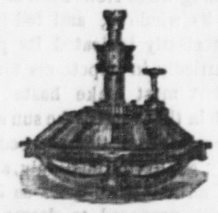
given to the wants of farmers and others who who want medicines or anything in the drug on to business, to merit and receive patronage.

RRINGTON, Agent.

**LAUTH, THOMAS & CO.,**
Near Howard, Centre county, Pa., have just opened in their New Store Room an entire
**NEW STOCK OF GOODS**
consisting in part of
DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS, SHOES,
CLOTHING,
HATS,
HARDWARE,
ETC., ETC.
Will be sold at Bottom Prices for cash, or in exchange for produce. v8-22-tf

*Foundries.*

**W. P. Duncan & Co,**



*Bellefonte, Pa.*

**ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.**
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
**HOUSTON WATER WHEEL**
**STEAM ENGINES,**
**CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,**
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**Grist Mill Machinery.**
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**E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,**
*591 Broadway, New York,*
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Manufacturers, Importers & Dealers in
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Each style being the best of its class in the market.
Catalogues of Lanters and Slides, with directions for using, sent on application.
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no23

**OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE.** HAPPY RELIEF to Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, 419 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. v8-22-1y

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

### Nasby's Last Appeal.

Nasby publishes in the Toledo "Blade" his last appeal to the Democrats:

Dimecrats! I make one last appeal to yoo—one long, agonizin, lingerin appeal. I yell to yoo ez one in agony—ez one burdened with a great dread, and oppressed with a great fear.

We *must* carry this elecshun. Ther ain't any ifs nor ans about it—we must. Bookannon wuz the last Dimecratic President, that is in the North, and when he went out every Dimecrat in the country retired to private life, so far ez the Fedrel offises wuz concerned. Troo, we hed a Dimecratic administration in the South doorin the yeers from 1861 to 1865, the offises uv wich wuz filled by Dimecrats, but ez they wuz paid off in Confedrit scrip it didn't do em much good. They hed the honor, but wat is honor? Will honor buy sox? Will it pay Bascom? Think, fellow-Dimecrats, uv wat we hev gone through! Linkin four yeers and Grant eight! Eight and four are twelve, and that twelve wood hev bin sixteen hed not Providence taken pity onto us, removed the goriller Linkin, and give us A. Johnson for four years. But doorin Johnson's time we wuz only parshelly blest. He wuzn't elected by us, and it took him neerly half his term to get down to us, and then we had to compete with a lot of renegade Republikins wich followed him.

Most uv us wich went out uv offis wen Bookannon retired hev growd old, and are hangin on the verge uv eternity. Whisky and time hez dun its perfeck work on me, and ef I am ever to hev an office it can't be delayed very much longer. When I hev past thro the silent tomb and am an angel with wings, a commishn ez postmaster won't do me any good. Wher I shell go there will be no likker. I wan't it now, while I am within reech of Bascom's and kin make the emoluments of some yoose. And ez I am, so is all my friends. What we want we want now and must hev. A commishn that shood come to me after I am ded and hev lost the power to absorb, would be holler mockery.

In view uv our wants and necessities, I implore you, fellow-Dimecrats, to rally.

Rally agin hard money in the West.

Rally agin soft money in the East.

Rally agin the offishils of a corrupt administrashen.

Rally agin destroyin' Radikals who hev been in power till they are ez fat ez we are lean!

Rally agin the military power which prevents us from killin' niggers jest ez we pleese.

Rally agin the continuashen uv nigger soopremacy in the South.

Rally agin nigger suffrage in the North.

Rally agin the niggers in a mass in the South.

Rally agin the individgle nigger in the North.

Rally agin the very idee of niggers in localities where there ain't none.

Rally agin nigger men which may be fathers uv more niggers.

Rally agin nigger wimmin which may be mothers uv more niggers.

Rally agin nigger children which will make us shudder when they grow up.

Rally agin nigger in the concrete.

Rally agin nigger in the abstract.

Rally for victry and postoffises.

One more push and victry is ours.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, Reformer.

P. S.—I forgot to say that we might ez well rally for reform.

### Animals' Length of Life.

The average age of sheep does not exceed ten years; that period they will usually live, breed and thrive tolerably well. But there are instances of much more protracted age. Particular sheep are stated to live nearly twenty years—those which the mountain sheperds call "guide sheep," old wethers which are kept on purpose to direct the bleating flocks in the unfrequented wilds.

Cows have an average age of about fifteen years. Rings on the horns tell the number of their years. At four years old a ring is formed at their roots, and every succeeding year another is added.

Thus, by allowing three years before their appearance, and counting the number of rings, the age of the animal is known. It is well for certain members of the human race, losing their bloom, who are somewhat sensitive upon the questions of age, that there are no definite appearances added with annual precision to their cheeks, revealing to the eye what they keep from the ear.

Pigs have been known to live through thirty years, but the average term is much less.

Editing a newspaper is a good deal like making a fire. Everybody supposes he can do it a little better than anybody else. We have known people to doubt their fitness for apple peddling, or driving and counting lathe; but in all our experience we never met with an individual who did not think he could double the circulation of any paper in two months.

### What Caused a Marriage.

New York correspondence of the Chicago "Tribune": One of the most amusing countretemps on record happened in a fashionable up-town boarding house in this city about a fortnight ago. It was the result of a wild freak, but the consequences are not particularly unpleasant to the parties immediately concerned, though to their friends it is a source of wonder as well as amusement. The heroine is a young lady just emerging from her teens; the gentleman a salesman in a popular wholesale mercantile house on Broadway. They had been acquainted for many months, and had been carrying on what is known as a genteel flirtation. The girl was one of those butterflies who loved dress and display, which her parents were unwilling as well as unable always to gratify. A fortnight ago she was invited to a private musical entertainment, and conceived the idea of appearing in borrowed plumes, including diamonds. The young man was acquainted with her design, and laughingly assisted in the plan. All the parties boarded in the same house, and to get on the borrowed dress and jewelry without her mother discovering it was the problem of life which the girl contended with. As a dernier-resort, the young man vacated his room, and the girl foolishly used it as a dressing-room, leaving her own proper apparel therein until her return at midnight. She proceeded according to programme, attended the musicale, and returned to the house. The young man waited in the parlor until she went to his room to change her clothing again. While thus engaged, her father (who had somehow formed a suspicion that all was not right) boldly entered the room, and caught her en dishabille. The appearances were against the girl, and a row ensued between herself and father. The latter would not listen to reason and insisted upon the young man marrying the girl at once to save her honor. The marriage took place privately the next day, and the end of young T——'s flirtation is commented upon as an excellent joke.

### A Drunken Farm.

Often and often while passing through the country have we passed farms whose history we could read at a glance. The door-yard fence had disappeared—burnt up in the shiftless born of drink. The house was unpainted and battered; broken panes of glass were stopped with rags or old hats; the chimney stood in a 'ottering attitude; the doors swung in a creaking condition on the hinge; the steps were unsteady, like the owner; everything was dilapidated, decayed, untidy, cheerless. A single look showed that the owner traded too much at one shop—the rum shop. The spirit of thrift had been killed by the spirit of still. Fresh paint, repairs, improvements, good cheer and beauty are sacrificed for the farmer's throat. Outside matters were the same. The barn-yards were wretched sties, the doors were off, the roofs were leaky, the gates down, the carts crazy, the tools broken, the fodder scarce and the stock poor and wretched. Neglect, cruelty, wastefulness, ruin—all had come from drink. The farm showed the trail of the same serpent. The straggling and tumbled stone walls, the rickety fences, the weed-grown fields, the sparse and half-headed crops, the dying orchard, all said to the passer-by, "Whisky did it." Drink had given the plaster of a mortgage for a fertilizer; sloth instead of labor; unthrift in place of care, and demoralization in lieu of system. The farm was drunk-blighted, and advertised its condition as plainly as its owner did when he came reeling home from the town. One of the most impressive lectures, for young farmers especially, is a good look at a drunken farm.

The Bay Psalm Book belonging to the estate of the late ex-Mayor Shurtleff, of Boston, and which was the subject of recent litigation, was sold by auction the other day to Sydney S. Ryder, a Providence bookseller, for $1,025. The book was in a mahogany case, lined with silk, and was only taken out for a moment or two by the auctioner himself, and no one was allowed to handle it. The first bid was $100, the second $500, followed by a third of $600. The bids rapidly succeeded each other to $700, $800, $900, $1,000, and there was a little pause. Mr. Ryder bid $1,025. The auctioner, after waiting a minute for another bid, knocked it off to Mr. Ryder. The book is one of some 300 pages, the pages being six inches and seven-eights long by four inches and a half wide. It was printed at Cambridge, Mass., in 1640, and is said to have been the first book printed in the British American colonies.

A Chinaman named Quimbo Appo stabbed and instantly killed an Irishman named John Kelly, in a cheap lodging house in New York, the other night. Kelly was the aggressor, and provoked the Chinaman to fight, in which he was getting the worst of it, when he drew a knife and stabbed Kelly. Appo was arrested. He was recently released from prison, after serving out a fifteen-years' sentence for killing his wife and two men.

A man that was once a minister, latterly has been engaged on one of the Pittsburgh daily papers, and now residing on a farm about one mile distant from our village, whipped one of his daughters on last Sabbath morning with a carriage whip in a fearful manner. The hired man was called by the younger members of the family to protect their sister. The hired man was ordered to leave the place instantly, which order was obeyed with despatch. The daughter, who was housekeeper, has left her home, and we learn intends to call on the strong arm of the law to protect her from such abuse. We may have something more to say if the criminal law does not take hold of the individual.—[Sewickley Times.

Mrs. Esther Alsdurf, the oldest inhabitant of Sparta township, Crawford county, died last Saturday at the age of ninety-eight. Born during the Revolution, she had outlived her own generation. She, with her husband, were among the earliest settlers in that part of the country. She leaves a great many descendants there and at Union.


## PUBLIC REPORT

—OF A—

## POLICEMAN.

I have not enjoyed good health for several years past, yet have not allowed it to interfere with my labor. Every one belonging to the laboring class knows the inconvenience of being obliged to labor when the body, from debility, almost refuses to perform its daily task. I never was a believer in dosing with medicines; but having heard the Vegetine spoken of so highly, was determined to try it, and shall never regret that determination. As a tonic (which every one needs at some time) it surpasses any thing I ever heard of. It invigorates the whole system; it is a great cleanser and purifier of the blood. There are many of my acquaintances who have taken it, and all unite in praise of its satisfactory effect.

Especially among the aged class of people, it imparts to them the one thing most needful in old age—nights of calm, sweet repose, thereby strengthening the mind as well as the body. One aged lady, who has been suffering through life from scrofula, and has become blind from its effects, having tried many remedies with no favorable result, was induced by friends to try the Vegetine. After taking a few bottles she obtained such great relief that she expressed a wish for her sight, that she might be able to look upon the man who had sent her such a blessing.

Yours respectfully,
O. P. H. HODGE, Police officer, Station 6,
Boston, Mass., May 9, 1871.

## HEARTFELT PRAYER.

ST. PAUL, Aug. 22, 1864.

H. R. Stevens, Esq.:

Dear Sir—I should be wanting in gratitude if I failed to acknowledge what the Vegetine has done for me. I was attacked about eleven months since with Bronchitis, which settled into Consumption. I had night sweats and fever chills; was distressed for breath, and frequently spit blood; was all emaciated, very weak and so low that my friends thought my case hopeless.

I was advised to make a trial of the Vegetine, which, under the providence of God has cured me. That he may bless the use of your medicine to others as he has to me, and that his divine grace may attend you, is the heartfelt prayer of your admiring, humble servant,
BENJAMIN PETTINGILL.

P. S.—Mine is but one among the many cures your medicine has effected in this place.
B. P.

## MAKE IT PUBLIC.

SOUTH BOSTON, Feb. 9, 1871.

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ.

Dear Sir—I have heard from very many sources of the great success of Vegetine in cases of Scrofula, Rheumatism, Kidney Complaint, Catarrh, and other diseases of kindred nature. I make no hesitation in saying that I know Vegetine to be the most reliable remedy for Catarrh and General Debility.

My wife has been troubled with Catarrh for many years, and at times very badly. She has thoroughly tried every supposed remedy that we could hear of, and with all this she has for several years been gradually growing worse, and the discharge from the head was excessive and very offensive.

She was in this condition when she commenced to take Vegetine; I could see that she was improving on the second bottle. She continued taking the Vegetine until she had used from twelve to fifteen bottles. I am now happy in informing you and the public (if you choose to make it public) that she is entirely cured, and Vegetine accomplished the cure after nothing else would. Hence I feel justified in saying that Vegetine is the most reliable remedy, and would advise all suffering humanity to try it, for I believe it to be a good, honest, vegetable medicine, and shall not hesitate to recommend it. I am, &c., respectfully,
L. C. CARDELL,
Store 451 Broadway.

Vegetine acts directly upon the causes of these complaints. It invigorates and strengthens the whole system, acts upon the secretive organs, allays inflammation, cleanses and cures ulceration, cures constipation, and regulates the bowels.

## Has Entirely Cured Me.

BOSTON, October, 1870.

MR. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—My daughter, after having a severe attack of whooping cough was left in a feeble state of health. Being advised by a friend she tried the Vegetine, and after using a few bottles was fully restored to health.

I have been a great sufferer from Rheumatism. I have taken several bottles of the Vegetine for this complaint, and am happy to say it has entirely cured me. I have recommended the Vegetine to others, with the same good results. It is a great cleanser, and purifier of the blood, it is pleasant to take, and I can cheerfully recommend it.
JAMES MORSE, 364 Athens street.

43-1m

Vegetine is Sold by all Druggists.

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PITTSBURGH, PA.

The most complete institution in the United States for the thorough practical education of young and middle-aged men.

Students received at any time.

Address for circulars containing full particulars,
3-6m J. C. SMITH, A. M., Principal.

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## MERCHANT TAILOR,

McCAFFERTY'S NEW BUILDING,
Opposite Depot,
Has just received a large invoice of
GENTLEMENS'

## FURNISHING GOODS,

of the latest styles,

## FASHIONABLE SUITS

MADE TO ORDER AT

LOW CASH PRICES.

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IN COLLEGE TWP., CENTRE CO., PA.,

on the line of the Lewisburg, Centre & Spruce Creek Railroad,

### A VALUABLE FARM

containing 156 acres more or less. There is also TEN ACRES of valuable TIMBER, which the purchaser could have if desired. The farm is well fenced and well watered, Cedar creek running through the place. The buildings on the place consist of a large

TWO-STORY STONE HOUSE,

spring-house, barn and all other necessary outbuildings. There is on the place a

NICE LOT OF FINE FRUIT TREES.

Near the place are several manufactories, and shops of all kinds convenient. It is expected that the depot will be located on lands adjoining. If purchasers desired the farm could be subdivided to suit.

For particulars address,
J. S FOSTER,
BOALSBURG, PA.

8-31-tf

[Centre Hall Reporter please copy.]

*Carriages.*

REMOVAL.

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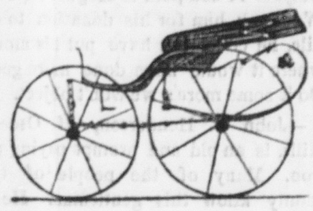
MILESBURG.

MANUFACTURERS OF



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AND LUMBER WAGONS

Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near

CENTRAL CITY MILLS.

Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.

Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,

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Our motto is, **As Cheap as the Cheapes and Good as the Best.**

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Arch St., between 7th and 8th.

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*Carriages.*

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SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE PA.

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FOR SALE.

A GOOD SECOND HAND

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Repairing promptly and neatly done at reasonable rates. 22-3m

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*Railways.*

## CALIFORNIA.

### The Chicago and North-Western

Railway embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its

*Omaha and California Line*

is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its

*Chicago, Madison und St. Paul*

line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its

*Winona and St. Peter Line*

is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its

*Green Bay and Marquette*

line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its

*Freeport and Dubuque Line*

is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport. Its

*Chicago and Milwaukee Line*

is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.

### PULLMAN PALACE CARS

are run on all through trains of this road.

This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.

At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri river.

On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago and North-western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:

For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.

For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.

For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.

For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.

For Sparta and Winona, and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.

For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.

For Dubuque and La Cross, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train to McGregor, Iowa.

For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.

For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.

For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.

New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 253 Farnham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 62 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.

For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to

MARVIN HUGHITT,
Gen. Sup't, Chicago.

W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago. v8n4-1y


PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 23, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York | | | 9 25 a. m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 12. 55 p. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 1. 20 p. m |
| " " | " | Harrisb'g | 5.00 p. m |
| " " | arr. at | Williamsp't | 8. 55 p. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 10.30 p. m |
| " " | " | Erie | 10.05 a. m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves New York | | | 8.25 p. m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 11.55 p. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 2.10 p. m |
| " " | " | Harrisburg | 6.25 a. m |
| " " | " | Williamsport | 8.35 a. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 9.40a. m |
| " " | " | Renovo | 10.55 a. m |
| " " | arr. at | Erie | 7.50 p. m |
| NIAGARA EX. leaves Philada | | | 7.20 a. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 7.30 a. m |
| " " | " | Harrisb'g | 10.45 a. m |
| " " | arr. at | Williamsp't | 1.50 p. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 3.15 p. m |
| " " | " | Renovo | 4.15 p. m |
| " " | " | Kane | 8.45 p. m |
| " " | " | Buffalo | |
| LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Phila | | | 8.00 a. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 8.30 a. m |
| " " | " | Harrisburg | 1.25 p. m |
| " " | arr. at | Williamsport | 6.10 p. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 7.30 p. m |
| SUNDAY EX. leaves New York | | | 8.25 p. m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 11.55 p. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 2.10 p. m |
| " " | " | Harrisburg | 6.10 a. m |
| " " | arr. at | Williamsport | 9.10 a. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 10.30 a. m |

EASTWARD.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Erie | | | 7.00 p. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 6.30 a. m |
| " " | " | Williamsp't | 7.55 a. m |
| " " | arr. at | Harrisb'g | 11.40 a. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 6.25 p. m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 8.30 p. m |
| " " | " | New York | 7.45 p. m |
| DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane | | | 6.00 a m |
| " " | " | Renovo | 10.10 a. m |
| " " | " | Lock Haven | 11.20 a m |
| " " | " | Williamsport | 12.40 p m |
| " " | arr at | Harrisburg | 4.10 p m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 7.20 p m |
| " " | " | New York | 10.15 p. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 6.35 p. m |
| " " | " | Washington | 9.02 p. m |
| ERIE MAIL leaves Erie | | | 11. 20 a. m |
| " " | | Renovo | 8.55 p. m |
| " " | | Lock Haven | 10.05 p. m |
| " " | | Williamsp't | 11.15 p. m |
| " " | arr. at | Harrisburg | 2.45 a. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 7.35 a. m |
| " " | " | Phila | 7.00 a. m |
| " " | " | New York | 10.10 a. m |
| FAST LINE leaves Williamsport | | | 12.35 a m |
| " " | arr at | Harrisburg | 3.55 a m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 7.35 a m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 7.35 a m |
| " " | " | New York | 10.25 a m |
| SUNDAY EX. leaves Williamsport | | | 2.15 a m |
| " " | arr. at | Harrisburgh | 12.40 a m |
| " " | " | Philadelphia | 3.30 p. m |
| " " | " | New York | 6.45 p. m |
| " " | " | Baltimore | 7.30 p. m |

Erie Mail west, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. & E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R., at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express west, Erie Express West, Philadelphia Express East Day Express East and Sunday Express East. Sleeping Cars on all nightrains.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Sup't


*Murray Hill Publishing Co.*

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# BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

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### Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90, G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall. Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

## Bellefonte and County.

——Found dead in a rebel ditch: The Democratic party.

——The average Democratic face is getting long enough to tie in a bow-knot.

——The courage of the Democrats is fast oozing out at the ends of their fingers.

——If death loves a shining mark, it is a wonder that it has not hit the editor of the *Watchman* square in the nose long ago.

——Now that the election is over let us drop politics for a while, and talk about Thanksgiving day, Christmas, and their accompanying festivities and jollifications.

——Rev. M. L. Smyser seems to be doing a good work out at Philipsburg. About fifty persons were admitted into the Methodist church of that place, through his instrumentality, a short time ago.

——The council of the city of Winterset, Iowa, has adopted an ordinance making it a civil offense for boys under sixteen years of age to be in the street after 8 p. m., unless accompanied by parents or guardians. How would a similar law work in Bellefonte.

——John Holms, of Marion township, killed a hog last week Wednesday that weighed 732 lbs when dressed. He says that this is a Hayes & Wheeler porker, and wants to know if there is any Democrat in the county who can beat it.

——The *Watchman* says that Gen. Beaver lowered his dignity by calling Jack Spangler a dirty blackguard on election day. Does not that paper know that a man does not lower his dignity or lose the respect of his fellows by telling the truth?

——There will be a special examination of teachers on Saturday morning, Nov. 25th, at Superintendent's office, Bellefonte. New edition of school law will be ready for distribution in Jan., 1877. Two copies will be sent to each school board. H. Meyer.

——We heard a boastful Democrat say yesterday he was ready again to raise his hand against the life of the nation. Such men should be given immediate quarters in Fort Munson for treasonable utterances. But then our government is so very lenient that a man can plot treason so long as he commits no overt act.

——Mr. Joseph Alexander, of Union township, visited the Centennial exhibition a few weeks ago. On his return he was so much indisposed that he had to be conveyed to his home from the depot at Unionville. His illness proved to be of a serious character, from the effects of which he died on Monday last. The funeral takes place from his late residence to-day at twelve o'clock. Mr. Alexander had been a life long and highly respected citizen of Union township, and his death creates a vacuum not soon to be filled.

——The season of the year has arrived when almost every other person you meet is suffering from a cold, with its attendant hoarseness, sore throat, and cough, which, if left to itself, often ends in consumption and death. A reliable preparation, such as "Green's Compound Syrup of Tar, Honey, and Blood-root," if taken in time, will remove these unpleasant symptoms and give relief. It is pleasant, safe, and sure, and should be in every family.

——There will be services in the Baptist church, of this place, this week. This society has been holding protracted meetings for several weeks under the direction of the pastor, Rev. S. A. Biggart, and we understand they have met with gratifying success. Six members have been admitted to the church and some signified their intention to become members who never before have made a public profession of religion. We hope this society will meet with abundant success. They have an earnest working pastor. We have no doubt God will reward his labors.

——It looks as though the people had pulled the hide off the party of sham "reform."

——Elder Reese will preach in the Methodist church, of this place, next Sunday. All who enjoy a good discourse should attend.

——Nothing is made in vain. A Colorada woman has gathered fifty bushels of grass-hoppers, scalded and dried them to feed the chickens on this winter.

——The Democrats of this town have been seeing a big Democratic victory round somewhere, but no one else has been able to see it and they are afraid to roast the ox.

——For the last few weeks our paper has been largely taken up with political matter. Now that the election is over, we shall be able to give our readers a larger variety of news and miscellaneous reading matter.

——The Scranton *Republican* says the late terrible collision on the Delaware and Lackawanna railroad is the first fatal accident that ever occurred on it. The breakman on the rear of the passenger train failed to signal the approaching freight train, as he should have done. He has not been seen since the accident.

Rosa D'Erina, the Celebrated Queen of Song.—The above distinguished artiste, through the influence of the musical talent of Bellefonte, will give one of her celebrated literary and musical entertainments, in Reynolds' Hall, on Wednesday evening, November 22. This will be one of the grandest musical treats ever given in our city.

The Falling Leaves.—The beautiful, variegated leaves which have been so attractive during the past few weeks, are now rapidly withering and falling to the ground. The landscape will soon lose its enchanting colors, and change to a dull gray; the foliage, so beautiful and attractive to the admirers of nature's works, is now falling and decaying. A few of the choicest ones are gathered and preserved in our parlors as objects of ornament, but most of them, in all their loveliness, are soon destroyed. It suggestively illustrates to us that the most beautiful and attractive things of this world are ephemeral.

Democratic Orgy—On the receipt of the election returns on Tuesday midnight, the Democracy of the town became uproarous with enthusiasm and bad whisky, and acted in the most outrageous and disorderly manner. The various streets were visited in force, and the residence of prominent Republicans surrounded by the mob, who yelled and shouted like so many demons turned loose from the infernal regions. For an hour or two Pandemonium reigned, the hideous noises only ceasing from the utter exhaustion of the crowd, and our town for years has never witnessed such disgraceful and disorderly proceedings.

False Impression.—It is generally supposed by a certain class of citizens, who are not practical or experienced, that dyspepsia can not invariably be cured, but we are pleased to say that Green's August Flower has never, to our knowledge, failed to cure dyspepsia and liver complaint in all its forms, such as sour stomach, costiveness, sick headache, palpitation of the heart, low spirits, etc. Out of 30,000 dozen bottles sold last year, not a single failure was reported, but thousands of complimentary letters received from druggists of wonderful cures. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it. Sample bottles 10 cents; regular size, 75 cents. For sale by J. Zeller & Son and F. Potts Green. 37-tf

——The Bush House has a new proprietor. The old firm of Wilkinson & Co. have given up their interest in the house and sought new fields of labor. The new landlord is Mr. Peter Curren, of Philadelphia. Mr. Bush presented him to us soon after his arrival; he appears to be a very pleasant, agreeable gentleman, and we are informed knows how to run a hotel. He proposes to maintain the reputation of the house as a first-class establishment and will be glad to welcome all the old patrons to his hospitable board, and all others who want first-class entertainment. The Bush House has long been one of the most desirable stopping places in this part of state, and all can rest assured it will not suffer under the new management.

——Valentines & Co.'s new store opens to the public to-day, and the public will no doubt take advantage of it. Here is a store filled full with nice fresh new goods, and presents the very best chance to purchase desirable goods to be found in this city. Mr. Herman, the manager, is a square dealing man, well known in this county, and all can be sure that they will receive equal, fair, and just treatment. They have a large force of experienced clerks, and are destined to do the largest business of any other house in this town or county. They have but one price, and will not deviate from it, and orders will be received the same as cash.

——Reading is excited over a wholesale poisoning of families. The exciting cause has not yet been discovered. No deaths.

——Buy your groceries of Sechler.

Personal.—Isaac Miller, of Bellefonte, is one of the most prompt paying subscribers we have got. No one that knows him will for a moment doubt it. He is now, as he always is, ahead. We wish all our subscribers were like him.

—William H. H. Albright takes our paper on trial; has paid to November 10, 1876.

—Samuel Wasson, of Lemont, called upon us October 12. He paid us two dollars, which pays his subscription to August 2, 1877.

—Thomas Wilson, of Loveville, called October 10, and paid his subscription to October 11, 1876. Our Loveville subscribers are most all prompt to pay.

—Hugh Glenn, of Martha, called October 5, and paid us one dollar, which pays his subscription in advance. Mr. Glenn is one of your good fellows. Call again.

—Thomas J. Lee, of Bellefonte, but now on the wing, called and paid up for his paper. Mr. Lee is one of the best mechanics in this part of the state, and, of course, is never idle when he wants work.

—Our Milesburg list is one of the largest we have, and among the best of our patrons in that locality is Samuel Shank. He called upon us October 11, and replenished our purse to the extent of three dollars. Call again; we never tire of seeing such callers.

—James Chambers, Sr., of Buffalo Run, is the next on our list. He called October 14 and paid to August 16, 1876. We thank him for his donation to our pile, he could not have put his money where it would have done more good. Do it some more; we won't object.

—John C. Henderson, of Osceola Mills, is an old and prompt paying patron. Many of the people of this county know this gentleman. He is quite a politician, and a good square Republican. We are always glad to see him. He is a perfect gentleman, and a good conversationalist.

—A. S. Zimmerman, of Zion, called upon us a short time ago, and left a little of the needful in our possession, for which he has our thanks. He knew we needed it, and there are a great many others that ought to know it, and follow the example of our friend Zimmerman. If they will try it, our word for it they will be happy.

—William D. Smith, of Unionville, called upon us some time ago, and paid his subscription to next July. Mr. Smith is a miller, and sells flour to parties in this town, who want it as cheap as can be found at any other place. His flour is good, that we know; and Mr. Smith is one of the most pleasant and obliging men to be found in Centre county.

—Jonathan Musser, of Pine Grove Mills, called upon us before the election and paid his subscription; but we have been so busy talking politics and trying to save the country from eternal smash, that we have not had time or space to notice the fact before. The Mussers, wherever we find them in this county, are always prompt to pay their bills, and Jonathan is no exception to the general rule.

—We have been so much engrossed with politics for a long time past that we have not noticed our friends who have called upon us. If, therefore, we give them considerable space this week, our readers will no doubt indulge us. Mr. S. H. Bennison, of Walker, is the next to claim our attention. He has paid to January 1, 1877, and for his favor he has our thanks. Call often when you are in town.

—Philip Gephart, of Zion, called October 6, and paid his subscription to December 15, 1876. Mr. Gephart has had a new lime kiln built, which he thinks burns lime in the most economical manner, and not only that but makes the best lime. He thinks he can now make the best lime to be found in this state, which we have no doubt is a fact. The kiln was built by Daniel Mechttey & Brother, of Hublersburg, a brother-in-law to Henry Yeats. Mr. Gephart has burned 3,870 bushels of lime with 31 tons 640 pounds of pea coal, or 123 bushels with one ton of hard coal. He lives one mile south of Zion.

—Jacob Baker, of Howard, is no stranger to the people of Centre county. In the last election he was the candidate of the Republican party for Associate Judge, and if the people of the county, without regard to party, had studied their own interest and listened to the commands of their party leaders, Mr. Baker would have been elected. It is conceded by all who know him that a better man could not have been found in this part of the State. His knowledge of law is much above that of the ordinary citizen. He has been justice of the peace in his own township for a great many years, and if we are not misinformed is one of the oldest justices in the county. He is a man of the very strictest integrity, and has a reputation as wide as the boundaries of old Centre for square dealing. He has twice been a candidate for Associate Judge but Democratic stupudity could not be overcome enough to secure his election.

——The later election returns are killing off the Democratic roosters.

Disaster to the Philipsburg and Morrisdale Coal Train. Four Men Injured.—We copy from the Philipsburg *Journal* the following account of a railroad accident in that neighborhood. Although somewhat leghthy, we give it in full, considering it local news of some intestest.

About half past one o'clock on Saturday last quite an excitement was created by a dispatch coming over the wire calling for Dr. Pierce and the railroad men. The railroad men began to bustle around in a short time in a hurried and excited manner, and the Houtzdale train was held here until they were ready to proceed to the scene of disaster. The excitement was intense, and an anxious crowd soon gathered and began drawing conclusions as to what it was, where it was, and who it was; but all were left in doubt, and the train dashed off almost leaving the flagman behind. Stopping until he boarded the train it again started and soon reached the flagman of the wrecked train, took him on, and then ran to the scene of disaster. The train had hardly stopped at the rear of the coal dumps until all on the train were off viewing the sights. The scene was one of the must unsightly we ever witnessed. Two powerful iron monsters powerless, and piled one on top of the other. Engine No. 452, and run by Duke Cox, of this place, on the Philipsburg and Morrisdale coal train, and engine No. 464, run by Wesley McClaine, on Local Freight, were a total mass of broken iron. Ed. Braiden, conductor of the coal train, and Cox, engineer, had orders to run to Osceola regardless of Local Freight, and had proceeded to Alliance, about half a mile this side of Osceola, with a heavy train of loaded coal dumps when, to his horror, Cox saw the local freight coming towards him at a good rate of speed. He hurriedly whistled down breaks to warn his men, and he and his fireman jumped and escaped with out a few scratches. Ed. Braiden sprained his ankle slightly in jumping. Both trains were on a down grade, and the men on the local could not see the other train until close to it on account of the engineer being on the wrong side of the curve and the thickness of the trees on the fireman's side; neither had they time between the signal of Cox's engine to jump until the two engines struck with all their force, telescoping the two coal dumps next to the engine and lifting the tank of the coal engine on its end in the air on the cab of the same, while the telescoped cars were driven into the cab. Lucky was it that Duke Cox and his fireman had made their escape, for they would have been so mangled by the coal dumps jamming into the cab and the tank on the top that they could have hardly been gathered up. Another car of coal was broken and thrown off the wheels by the concussion of the trains coming together. The local had but a light train, and but one car besides the engine was broken, but the men on that train did not fair so well. Wesley McClaine and Benjamin Philips escaped without being badly hurt, and immediately went to Tyrone. George Crothers, of Curwinsville, was badly scalded by escaping steam from the thighs down, having been thrown about thirty feet among a lot of logs and fallen timber, and a slight cut above the right eye. Ed. Robinson, the fireman, had his right ankle dislocated and had a slight contusion on the back, with a few other minor bruises. The local had been late and had started without orders, or without a knowledge of Cox coming, and thus the collision. Some say the fault lies with the dispatcher at Osceola, as he was to hold the train, but some other person using the wire at the time he was unable to do so until he could get the use of it. However, those in the wreck are to be congratulated that it is no worse, and that no lives were lost. Drs. Pierce and Blandy attended to the injured men, and think none are hurt but what will recover in a short time. The local freight must be run in a very reckless manner, or else it is very unfortunate. But a short time since it collided with the work train in the Slate Cut above Osceola, and now again below Osceola. About a year ago, in September, a large wreck occurred about the same place as this one on Saturday, in which three engines were wrecked. Duke Cox was in that wreck, too, and managed to escape. He is extremely lucky in his engineering feats, and shows conclusively that he is always watching his business and doing his duty. The Houtsdale branch train did not make its last trip, and the engine was used in helping to take the wreck away. A train was sent from Tyrone to take the passengers from off the evening train, and they proceeded on their journey after changing cars at the wreck. The train due here at 8:23 P. M., did not arrive until near eleven o'clock, and the passengers were taken back by the evening train. The engine turned here and they proceeded on their way. The work train hands worked at the wreck with unceasing vigor, and yesterday some of the debris was brought to this place on cars and unloaded. The wreck was decidedly a bad one, and we hope another one will not happen for many days.

——If you want a real choice canary, in song, call at Green's drug store.

——Hayes is elected. No, he isn't. Yes, he is. You're another.

——Tilden carries the county by 819 majority, and the "Watchman" calls that almost 900. It might almost as well have said 1,200—what they expected, but did not get.

——A little daughter of Mr. Wm. Bigler, of Rough and Ready station, on the Huntington and Broad Top railroad, was accidentally killed a day or two ago by tambering with a gun that her father had temporarily stood against the house. The ball passed through her bowels.

Fatal Accident.—Messrs. Harry Hooper and Thomas Jones, two miners working on the Webster colliery, on Goss Run, met with a sad and fatal accident on Monday week which caused instant death. They were both engaged in one room of the mine and about ten tons of coal fell upon them, crushing life out in an instant. Mr. Jones' wife and four children are on their way home, on the broad Atlantic, to find him under the sod. Mr. Hooper leaves a wife and two children.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

——"My son," said Mr. Morrowfat to Artaxerxes, "you are old enough to choose a vocation in life; what pursuit do you think you would prefer?" "Father," said Artaxerxes, "you know I cannot tell a lie; if Tilden is elected, I want to be a railroad wrecker, and spend the money that I will make at the famous grocery of Sechler & Co. That is the place where, for cash, I can buy groceries cheap, and get the very best that can be found in the market. His store is opposite the Republican office, and he has got the kindest and most obliging clerks I ever saw."

——"Strychnine Corner," Bellefonte's Democratic stronghold, was the headquarters of the mob on Saturday night. Some of the reformers (?) were wallowing in the ditches under the influence of bad whiskey, while others stood guard over them with their hands and pockets full of stones. They smashed in the windows of Mr. Swaney's tobacco store, and hurled their stones at passers-by irrespective of party, race, color, or previous condition of servitude.

——If you have any old cracked pottery in the house, don't throw it over the back fence into your neighbor's yard. Save it, and a hundred years hence it will be worth more than fifty times as much as new. The battered teapot that your great-grandmother threw away would be worth ten dollars now. There seems to be a mania for everything that is old—excepting old maids.—*Norr. Herald.* Why this bitterness? Surely the old maid is more valuable to the collector of precious things than the new made. And old maids or new maids are all wise enough to know that Sechler & Co.'s, in the Bush House block, is just the place to buy new things of every kind that is usually kept in a grocery store. No old things there, except it be the old maid who goes there to buy new and fresh groceries, the best and cheapest to be found in town.

——The "Watchman" of last week was very profuse in its compliments to leading Republicans of this town. It calls A. O. Furst, Esq., "Mother Furst," and Col. Theodore Gregg, "a miserable beggar"; drags in the church, and tauntingly speaks of the religious opinions of men in order to serve a vile partisan purpose. But no one will be surprised at this. The paper in question has won no enviable reputation as a vile traducer of the characters of men, the latchet of whose shoes the editor is unworthy to loosen. The men whom he slanders are well known to the people of this county. They are respected, honored, and loved by a large circle of friends, who know their moral excellence and worth. They need no defense at our hands; they shall receive none. The "Watchman" has no power to tarnish the lustre of their names, made honorable by glorious achievements on the field of battle, in public and private life. No drop of traitor blood ever coursed in their veins, or ever will.

——We copy in part from the "Watchman," and every word of it is true: Some six or eight Democratic roughs, led on by several of the high-toned (?) members of the Democratic party in town, got crazy drunk on election night, and for several nights succeeding, and kicked up a continuation of rumpuses, making the nights hideous but doing no other particular damage to anybody, although they were quite handy at throwing stones, and when they met any one that they knew to be a Republican, if they could shelter themselves in some dark corner or alley, would let one fly at him and then run. They were all, or nearly all, obfusticated, and indulged in some heavy cussing but very little hitting. Theodore Gregg, with a couple of his gallant soldier boys, could have driven the whole cowardly set to their dens, and would not consider that he had a very hard job either. Oh, the gutter snipes; what brave men! what square hitters!—afraid to cheer for Tilden except out of the dark recesses of some dark alley. Well we know now that Democracy loves darkness rather than light.

### Democratic Reform.

Bellefonte, Nov. 13, 1876.

Editor Republican:—Last Saturday evening the low groceries, cesspools and dens of infamy in Bellefonte opened their doors and sent forth a mob of drunken, fiendish brutes who made night hideous with their howls and shrieks and curses and cheers over the success of Tilden, Hendricks, Rum Rome, Rebelism and Reform. A red shirt, to imitate the much talked of bloody garment of that name, was held up to the gaze of the barbarous throng and made the target for blasphemies, groans, low jests and jeers. Stones and other dangerous missiles whistled through the air faster than the shot and shell from the same party were hurled at the Northern armies from Vicksburg and Shiloh, and after ten o'clock respectable citizens walked the streets at the risk of their lives, property and persons. I myself was—and I have since heard of several peaceable and inoffensive parties who were—actually stoned upon our most prominent thoroughfares. In gutteral and drunken accents came hurrahs for Tilden from every ditch and den and dark alley of the town. Democracy was abroad and the welkin rank with its familiar yells and hideous imprecations. The spirit of that reform, peace and tranquility promised by the Bourbons burst forth in all its soothing sweetness, and our streets were turned into a scene of confusion and riot which would have done honor to the vilest of Cannibal jamborees.

From such elements as these the Democracy draws its strength. With the rebel solid South and the scums of society in the North it elected Sham Reformer Tilden to the Presidency. With Jack Spangler, John Keichline, the Irish pugilists of our Democratic strongholds, and the *Watchman's* ignorant, pliant and blatant henchmen, it carries Centre county as certainly and regularly as the sun rises in the East; and as certainly too is a Democratic victory a harvest for the rum seller and the Devil.

And where were our police on Saturday evening when these offscourings were rioting through the streets and insulting common decency? Why, they undertook to quell the disturbances, but were hooted at and maligned, and they proved as powerless to check the depredations of these heinious outlaws as they would be to disperse the other wing of Bellefonte's mob, the "Knights of the White Camelia," of Mississippi. As a piece of introductory reform Saturday night's proceedings give us great promise—of a hell on earth. Let us have peace. D. L. Woolley.

### Bellefonte Markets.

Bellefonte, Nov. 15, 1876.

Owing to the undecided result of the election, everybody's attentionh as been absorbed in politics to the exclusion of business. The merchants have a full and carefully selected stock of goods on hands, which are being sold at exceedingly low prices. Bellefonte is certainly one of the very best markets in central Pennsylvannia for farmers to sell their grain or buy their supplies, and we urge upon our readers to consult our advertising columns before they buy or sell elsewhere.

Grain—The wheat market is still without activity. The European advises are unsatisfactory and a decline in Liverpool is reported. The buyers of our town take all that is offered at our quotations.

Corn—The markets eastward shows a slight improvement in the demand, with an advance of one or two cents per bushel.

Rye—Rye is not much sought for.

Oats—The market is very weak and our mixed oats does not compare favorably either in quality or price in our eastern market, with the western white. Our quotations seems to be the maximum price for shipment or home consumption.

Hay—The market is well supplied.

Straw—Straw is wanted for stable use.

QUOTATIONS.

| | |
|---|---|
| White Wheat per bushel | $1 15 |
| Red wheat | 1 10 |
| Rye per bushel | 55 |
| Corn, cob new | 40 |
| Corn, shelled old | 40 |
| Oats | 25 |
| Flour, retail per barrel | 6.00 |
| Flour, wholesale | 5.50 |

HAY AND STRAW.

| | |
|---|---|
| Hay choice timothy per ton | $15 00 |
| Hay Mixed per ton | 12 00 |
| Long rye straw, bundled per ton | 10 00 |
| Short straw per ton | 6.00@8 00 |
| Clover seed | 8 00 |

PLASTER.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cayuga, ground, per ton | 9 50 |
| Nova Scotia, ground, per ton | 11 50 |

### Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

| | |
|---|---|
| Apples, dried, per pound | 12 |
| Apples, per bush | 25 |
| Butter | 25 |
| Cherries, dried, per pound | 10 |
| Beans, per quart | 8 |
| Fresh Butter, per pound | 25 |
| Chickens, per piece | 25 |
| Turkeys, per pound | 10 |
| Cheese, per pound | 18 |
| Hams, per pound | 18 |
| Bacon | 12 & 14 |
| Lard, per pound | 15 |
| Eggs, per doz | 15 |
| Tallow, per pound | 7 |
| Potatoes, per bush | $1 & 1 25 |
| Dried Beef | 25 |
| Wilson's Pressed Pork, per lb | 25 |
| Cod Fish, boneless | 12 |
| Canned Tomatoes, per can | 18 |
| Oranges, per doz | 50 |
| Lemons, per doz | 40 |

### Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of White, Powell & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11, 1876.

| | BID. | ASKED. |
|---|---|---|
| U. S. 1881, c | 117¼ | 117¾ |
| " 5-20 " '65, M. and N | 109⅝ | 109¾ |
| " " " '65, J. and J | 112⅝ | 113 |
| " " " '67, " " | 115⅝ | 116 |
| " " " '68, " " | 116¼ | 117 |
| " 10-40 coupon | 115 | 115¼ |
| " Pacific 6's, cy | 124 | 124⅜ |
| New 5's, Reg. 1881 | 112¾ | 113 |
| " " c 1881 | 112¾ | 113 |
| Gold | 109⅛ | 109¾ |
| Silver | 100 | 100 |
| Pennsylvania | 45¾ | 45¾ |
| Reading | 21 | 21⅛ |
| Philadelphia and Erie | 14 | 14⅜ |
| Lehigh Navigation | 50¾ | 50⅝ |
| " Valley | 50 | 50⅛ |
| United R. R. of J | 126¾ | 126⅝ |
| Oil Creek | 8¼ | 8⅜ |
| Northern Central | 28¾ | 29⅛ |
| Central Transportation | 38 | 40 |
| Nesquehoning | 50 | 52 |
| North Pennsylvania | 48 | 49 |
| C. & A. Mortgages 6's '89 | 103¾ | 104 |